TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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NEW RULES IN ARMY SOUGHT BY HOUSE VETS

Legislative Program Is Designed by Congressmen to Force Reforms on War Department.

Former service men in the house have held a number of conferences during the last few weeks to agree on a program designed to force the war department to change what they declare is the archaic system of military law prevailing in the American army.

The American Legion and other veterans' organizations are understood to be back of the movement, which the former service men declare is an effort to democratize justice in the army. It is insisted that the methods of administering justice in the army have persisted with little change from the rules that governed in Europe 300 years ago and the members of congress who have had experience in the army say it is time some changes were made.

In 1920, as a result of a fight for the revision of the Articles of War led by Samuel T. Ansell, who was at the time judge advocate general, some slight changes were made. The country was stirred by the revelations of how the army administered justice. Now, however, service men declare the war department has nullified the effects of the revision by interpretations which are contrary to the spirit of the law, leaving the court martial system as bad as before.

To Introduce Bills.

So a number of bills will shortly be introduced by former service men in the house in an effort to force the war department to live up to the reforms which had been sought in previous laws.

One of the chief things accomplished by the revision of 1920 was the creation of a "court of appeals" for court martial cases. This is a board of review which must pass on every sentence. Previously the approval of the commanding general made the sentence final.

But the service men declare the court of appeals has not functioned as intended. This because a soldier put on trial and convicted in a court martial is denied information as to the verdict of the court. He may have been tried on several charges and convicted on one. If the accused soldier carries his case to the board of review, neither he nor his counsel knows on which charge he was found guilty. The law says a man shall be entitled to a full record of his case. He can get it—minus the verdict of the court. It compares with the situation that would exist if a civil court passed judgment and kept the judgment secret when the case went to the supreme court.

Another complaint is that suspended sentences are not reviewed by the court of appeals. If the suspended sentence is later imposed by a superior officer, it goes into effect without review.

Preliminary Probe Disliked.

Another thing which the service men do not like is the preliminary investigation conducted by the inspector-general's department. The law provides that there should be an investigation when charges were preferred to determine whether or not a court martial should be held. The procedure was somewhat analagous to grand jury investigations in civil law. But service men do not like the way in which these investigations are now conducted.

Other reforms are advocated by some. They would like, for instance, to have private soldiers on courts martial. Civilians, they point out, have the right of trial by juries of their peers. Some think that the judge advocate general should be made as independent of the general staff as a judge is in civil life. Others believe that the activities of the board of review should be made retroactive to cover the cases of thousands who were sentenced during the war. This is contended, would make it possible to right some of the wrongs that have been inflicted.

Schoolboys Turn Brokers, Engage In Speculation

Even the schoolboys of Paris now speculate in money of foreign countries. The fever which has prompted French people of all classes to invest their francs in German marks, recently led a 12-year-old boy to one of the large Paris banks where he asked for "a franc's worth of German money."

The clerk was amazed at the youthful request and stuck his head out of the cage so that he might better see the boy whose head scarcely reached the window ledge. The child continued, as though seeking advice: "Perhaps it would be better if I bought Hungarian money. I read in the paper this morning that marks had gone up but Hungarian money hadn't, but Hungary has lots of corn and I think her money will go up soon. Don't you?" The clerk told the child the bank did not transact business on such a limited scale, and advised him to invest his franc in candy.

Threaten Landru's Foe

Several letters threatening her death have been received by Mlle. Lacotte, sister of one of the women killed by "Bluebeard" Landru. She was one of Landru's chief accusers at his trial.

Offers Home for Orphans

Wolhurst county, Iowa, estate of Horace W. Bennett, one of the West's richest men, has been offered to the Brotherhood of American Yeomen to be transformed into a home for the orphans of the order.

Succeeds Brand Whitlock

HENHY P. FLETCHER has been appointed and confirmed as ambassador to Belgum, taking the place of Brand Whitlock, a Wilson appointee. Ambassador Fletcher is an experienced diplomat, serving once as ambassador to Mexico. He has resigned as under secretary of state to go to Brussels.

AMERICA REGAINING ECONOMIC STABILITY, COOLIDGE DECLARES

America is regaining its mental poise, re-establishing its economic stability and leading the nations in one of the great liberal movements of mankind, Vice President Calvin Coolidge told the Philadelphia Forum.

No American, he said, could survey the developments of the last year without a renewed faith in the financial strength and the moral vigor of the nation and a renewed hope for the welfare of the world.

"There have been doubts," the speaker said, "but they are being solved. There have been trials, but they are passing away. The hand of man is turning again to industry, men and nations are coming closer and closer in the harmonious relationship of peace."

Through a series of fortunate circumstances America has been permitted to recover first from the disastrous results of the war, Mr. Coolidge said.

"But," he added, "from our great accomplishment we ought not to turn to great discouragement, but to great confidence. If ever there was a time, that time is now when the people of America and of all the earth ought to feel with increasing warrant, that they are established in the possession of the power to do and dare. This process has already begun. No one who knows America could doubt that not for long will she refuse to face facts with a clear vision or lack for confidence or courage."

Praises Administration.

The vice-president recounted also the achievements of the administration in Washington. In touching upon the work of the cabinet, he said that by re-organization it is hoped to co-ordinate and unify the work of these departments so that they will neither overlap nor be hampered by functions which should be performed by some other department.

"It is expected," he declared, "that a reorganization will not only make a considerable saving at once, which will enlarge as time goes on, but cause a more effective administration of all the activities of the government."

Mr. Coolidge outlined the expected results from legislation enacted by the last and present congress, paying particular attention to the tax revision, and reviewed activities of the bodies studying the tariff, railroad and merchant marine measures.

"Some of the equipment of ship yards will have to stand side by side with the equipment of training camps," he said. "But this great fleet of vessels is a large, and ought to be a valuable asset. If America wants a fleet, surely it can have one, but it cannot be had without making the sacrifice necessary to maintain it. America has felt the impotence and humiliation of being denied access to the sea. It has borne the almost unbelievable expense of putting into the construction of a fleet in a few months about one-sixth of all it had put into the construction of railroads in two generations. It is a less expensive and better national policy to maintain a fleet in time of peace than to be compelled to build one in time of war."

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

POPE BENEDICT XV. dies after serving as the head of the Catholic church since 1914, shortly after the World war broke out.

It is beginning to look as if veterans of the World war would be granted adjusted compensation by congress before many weeks. A conference of Republican senators recently resulted in the bonus measure being placed second in line for consideration in the upper house. It is due to be taken up after the debt refunding bill is out of the way.

The best propagandist of Bolshevism is the unjust judge and the venal lawmaker.—Ellis.

Condition of Ohio war veterans now in state insane asylums for treatment is to be improved.

Blade readers can keep in touch with what is doing in congress by reading "News From the Capital" which appears on Page Two every week.

"American Birthdays" is the title of a new and interesting department on the Household page.

Fun after 50. Have a plenty. You have earned pie and cake and gravy. Keep sweet. Mix with young folks. Stay young yourself.—Sandles.

Government experts have estimated that American farmers will pocket more than $100,000,000 in cash from grain purchases which Europe will make in the United States to supply her population until the next harvest.

Director Forbes will recommend to congress to flinging of a network of government medical depots across the continent for the treatment of wounded veterans in their home towns.

Another attempt is being made in congress to change the system of military law prevailing in the American army. Former service men, now members of the house, are of the opinion that the enlisted man should be given more of chance in the army court martial.

FARMERS AWAIT 100 MILLIONS IN EUROPEAN CASH

Grain Purchases Expected From Abroad to Mean Much in This Country, Say U. S. Experts.

American farmers will pocket in excess of $100,000,000 in cash, from grain purchases, which Europe will make in the United States to supply her population, until next harvest, government experts have estimated.

Europe's foodstuff supplies are alarmingly low. Essential grains, such as wheat and corn, as well as some other foodstuffs, have dwindled to the danger point, say official reports.

New demands will be made upon American producers to supply the United Kingdom, France, Italy, Czecho-Slovakia, Germany and Austria, and possibly other countries.

Large export movements of grain already reported bound overseas, and advices to the commerce and agricultural department indicated that a steady flow of wheat and corn and other foodstuffs is likely to continue until the harvests abroad assure foreign populations of plenty for their needs.

Europe's demands for breadstuffs, including leading grains, alone will run probably as high as 75,000,000 bushels. Then, in addition, meats and other foods will be needed in large quantities.

Reports to Secretary Wallace said that in Germany drouth damaged pastures so seriously that livestock owners sold their cattle in large lots, thus depleting the available meat supply for another season. Another result was to depress the meat markets.

Rumania, a great grain storehouse, has only an exportable surplus of 300,000 tons so that source cannot be tapped. America will be relied upon to supply the food deficiency.

Hull-less Oat Burbank's New Plant Wonder

A new white, hull-less oat that threshes out like wheat and weighs approximately 60 pounds to the bushel instead of 45 pounds, is one of the new horticultural productions of Luther Burbank, "plant wizard."

Other new creations include a mammoth crimson-flowering artichoke, the globes of which are as beautiful as roses but 10 times as large.

An orange sunberry having the flavor of the eastern blueberry and huckleberry.

A Brazilian tomato-like fruit.

A Peruvian Winter grass which produces an enormous amount of feed despite Winter frosts, affording valuable forage for poultry, horses, sheep, cattle and goats.

A sweet corn surpassing previous creations in sweetness, productiveness and early maturity.

A yellow flowering hybiscuss.

A prickly poppy and an eramanthus named "molten fire" because of its gorgeous coloring.

WATCHA LIKE?

S. W. Maxson, St. Cloud, Minn.—"The Blade's mission seems to be to brighten up the corner we call home. The part I like best depends upon my mood. I find something for all moods."

Victor V. Hahn—"I certainly enjoy reading the Rural Welfare page and other interesting news."

Mrs. I. V. Gamin, Jackson, Mich.—"Because it stands for the right and is not afraid to say it, I like The Blade."

Mrs. K. R. Garman, Inland, Ohio.—"I like The Blade for its good, clean reading and the stand it takes on prohibition."

M. F. Taylor, Wileyville, W. Va.—"I like the old Toledo Blade,
For news there's nothing better made,
I have read even since from my youth,
And find its pages full of truth."

FAR EASTERN ISSUES DELAY ARMS PARLEY

Treaties Shelved While Powers Seek to End Deadlock Between Japan and China.

Decisions of grave importance in determining the future of China, Russia and Japanese policy in the Far East hung in the offing as the Washington conference swung into its 11th week.

In high conference circles this week is regarded as one of the most important of the conference, involving as it does the settlement of the supreme issues of the Far East, including:

1—Announcement of a world policy toward Siberia and the numerous mushroom republics of the Far East.

2—Settlement of the Shantung controversy.

3—Consideration of the 21 demands through which Japan obtained a grip on two rich Chinese provinces, Manchuria and Mongolia.

Shantung Session Resumed.

Adjustment of the all-important question affecting China hinges upon Shantung, and the Chinese and Japanese delegates went into session for the 31st time in another effort to reconcile their wholly divergent views.

Enormous pressure is being brought again to bear on both Chinese and Japanese for a speedy adjustment of this old controversy. The Chinese have been informed that the conference will not consider the hated 21 demands until Shantung is cleared up. The Japanese have been advised their stubbornness on Shantung is endangering the progress of the conference and is especially endangering hard-won Japanese prestige in other fields.

Meanwhile, two important treaties that are to come out of the conference—the five-powered naval treaty and the nine-powered Chinese treaty—are hung on the hooks of indecision, awaiting this week's adjustment of disputed issues.

Won't Withdraw Troops.

Anticipating that a demand would be made in Washington for withdrawal of Japanese troops from Siberia, or at least a declaration of time when such withdrawal would be effected, the Japanese delegates started the eleventh week with the flat pronouncement that their troops will not be withdrawn until "stable conditions" assure the safety of Japanese lives and property. The announcement of this policy was made officially in Tokio and relayed to Washington at the very moment the conference is about to take up the Siberian question, the last on the conference agenda.

Hays Planning to Clean Up Movies

A genuine "Spring cleaning" to purge motion pictures of all semblance of salaciousness is promised by Will Hays, who leaves President Harding's cabinet March 4 to head a new association of motion picture producers and distributors.

A real moral cleansing and not a campaign against extension of censorship of films is the purpose of the association, which will pay him $150,000 a year when he resigns as postmaster general, Hays declared.

"I will head what you might term a moral crusade in the film industry after March 4," Hays said. "There is nothing in this talk that the people with whom I will be associated plan a campaign against extension of censorship of motion pictures. They have never mentioned censorship to me in any way in my negotiations with them.

"We have two objectives. We will attempt to attain and maintain the highest standards in motion picture production and seek to develop the moral and educational values of motion pictures to their highest degrees. That is all we plan."

World Walk for Bride

M. Leuret, a Swiss, has started on his second walk around the world, this time with his bride, whom he met on his first world-hike.

BENEDICT DIES; SERVED SEVEN YEARS AS POPE

New Envoy to Berlin

Hanson B. Houghton

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ALANSON BIGELOW HOUGHTON will go to Berlin as the first U. S. ambassador since relations were severed between this country and Germany. Houghton has been a member of the lower house of congress from Corning, N. Y.

HAYS WILL HEAD MOVIES MARCH 4

Announces Date Ending Cabinet Service at Banquet.

Will H. Hays will become directing head of the new national association of motion picture producers and distributers, "immediately after March 4," it was announced at a dinner at which the postmaster general was the guest of a group of motion picture officials. Hays' formal resignation from the cabinet will be presented soon, it was said.

Hays announced that he had signed a contract which makes him executive head of the organization. His salary reported as tentatively fixed at $150,000 year, was not announced.

"The purposes of this association will be to attain and maintain the highest possible standard of motion picture production and to develop to the highest degree the moral and educational value of the industry," Hays said.

"I believe in the earnestness and integrity of their determination to carry out these purposes and am convinced of the possibilities of very large plans and successful consummation. My service will begin immediately after March 4 next."

"The public will find we will follow the leadership of Mr. Hays with that faithfulness and enthusiasm which he has never failed to inspire," producers said. "We are proud and happy in our association with Mr. Hays and we look forward to the future with perfect confidence."

The producers, whose names appeared on the formal announcement as the committee in charge of forming the association, are Adolph Zukor, William Fox, Marcus Loew, Lewis J. Helznick, R. C. Cole, Samuel Goldwyn and Carl Laemmle.

Divorces Come High

Alimony allowances averaging $115,590 a month, or $1,387,080 a year, are made in the Los Angeles divorce courts, says estimates by Judge Summerfield, who handles about one-half the domestic relations cases in those courts.

SOLONS ASSURE BONUS ACTION

Measure Placed Second on Senate List by Republicans in Conference.

Senate Republicans voted last week in party conference to press the allied debt refunding bill and a soldiers' bonus bill, in that order.

The vote to press the refunding bill was unanimous, but the conference divided on the bonus measure, unofficial reports giving the result as 31 for and two against. Republican leaders said, however, that the size of the majority insured passage of a bonus bill at this session.

While there was no division on the allied debt bill, it developed that the measure, as reported by the finance committee, met with some objection, inquiry being made especially as to the reason for the elimination of the provision requiring semi-annual payments of interest on the refunded bonds of the debtor nations.

Official spokesmen for the conference took pains to make it clear that the majority senators had declared for "a" bonus bill and not the particular bill which was referred back to the senate finance committee last July on the recommendation of President Harding. Some leaders said, however, that the measure to be reported to the senate undoubtedly would be similar to that one insofar as the five ways for payment of adjusted compensation are concerned.

Most of the discussion of the bonus centered around the means of providing the necessary funds. Some senators favored a measure carrying merely an obligation against the government with payments to be made out of current receipts as money was available for the purpose, but it was said that the preponderance of sentiment was for a specific provision that the financing be done with funds derived from the sale of refunded British bonds in the United States.

Brief History of Life of Pope Benedict XV

Born at Pegli in the diocese of Genoa, Italy, Nov. 21, 1854.

Ordained to the priesthood in 1878.

Became secretary to Mgr. Rampolla, afterward Cardinal Rampolla, when the prelate was papal nuncio to Madrid, Spain, in 1883.

Returned to Rome with Cardinal Rampolla and entered the secretaryship of state, one of the "minutanti" in 1887.

Appointed substitute of the secretariate and secretary of the cypher in 1901 under Cardinal Merry De Val.

Appointed archbishop of Bologna, Dec. 16, 1907, by Pope Pius X, and on Dec. 25, 1907, consecrated in the Sistine chapel by the pontiff.

Created a cardinal by Pope Pius X at consistory, May 25, 1914.

Elected pope, Sept. 3, 1914.

Took name of Pope Benedict XV and gave his first apostolic blessing Sept. 3, 1914.

Benedict Was 260th in List of Pontiffs

Pope Benedict XV, 260th in the list of Roman pontiffs, served as Pope for about seven years and five months, having been crowned at the Vatican, Sept. 6, 1914. His reign was shorter than that of any of the three popes immediately preceding him. Pope Pius X, his immediate predecessor, served 11 years before he died in 1914.

CHURCH MOURNS WHEN PONTIFF IS TAKEN AWAY

Last Illness Saps Vitality of Head of Catholic Church; Vatican Abandoned Hope Early.

Pope Benedict XV, 260th of the Roman pontiffs, died early in the morning of Jan. 22 after an illness of about a week. The end had been expected.

As his body lay in state in the Basilica of St. Peter's historic church of his faith in Rome, vast throngs passed reverently before the catafalque.

Early Monday all that was mortal of the late pontiff, whose death in the early hours of Sunday plunged the church throughout the world into deepest mourning, was taken to the Sistine chapel from the throne room of the Vatican, where it had been placed Sunday, shortly after his death. Then, it was solemnly carried to St. Peter's attended by a solemn procession of cardinals, priests, members of the diplomatic corps and dignitaries of the Vatican, and placed on the catafalque, surrounded by votive candles.

The holy father seemed to cling to life, as did Pope Pius X in 1914, when the final outcome was in doubt for many hours.

Born in 1854.

Giacomo Della Chiesa, who became Pope Benedict XV in 1914, was an aristocrat, a scion of that most democratic aristocracy, the ancient Ligurian nobility, the members of which are prominent in the learned professions and in the trade and commerce of Italy. His father was the Marchese Guiseppe Della Chiesa, and his mother the Marchesa Giovanna Migliorati. His elder brother, Rear Admiral the Marchese Gianantonio Della Chiesa of the royal navy, inherited the title and the palace—fortune there was none.

It was on Nov. 21, 1854, in the old Plazzo Tagliavacche, 10, Salita Santa Caterina, in Genoa, that the pope was born.

He received his education at the Capronican college and later attended the Academy of Ecclesiastics. Ordained to the priesthood in 1878, he soon attracted the attention of Cardinal Rampolla, who, under Pope Leo XIII, was the papal secretary of state. He accompanied Rampolla to Madrid in 1883 when his patron was Nuncio, remaining there until 1887, when he returned to Rome upon the elevation of Rampolla to the cardinalate.

In 1901, after having served four years as secretary of the Nunciature in Spain, he was appointed secretary of the Cypher. This position gave its incumbent considerable authority, and the same year Mgr. Della Chiesa was named as Consulter of the Holy office.

A notable promotion came to him on Dec. 16, 1907, when Pope Pius X appointed Della Chiesa as archbishop of the important See of Bologna to succeed the late Cardinal Svampa.

His administration of this office for seven years was characterized, it is said, by prudence and diplomacy. His consecration as an archbishop was performed by Pius himself in the Sistine chapel, an honor so unusual that it attracted world-wide attention.

Archbishop Della Chiesa was made a cardinal in May, 1914, less than six months after mounting the throne of St. Peter's.

He took his ecclesiastical title from Pope Benedict XIV, one of the ablest pontiffs of the church, who was born in Bologna on March 31, 1657, and died on May 3, 1758.

Conclave to Elect Pope.

If there is no special reason for delay, the conclave to choose a new pope may meet Feb. 1. The fear was expressed if the conclave is as short as that which resulted in the election of the late pontiff, both the American members of the Sacred College may arrive in Rome too late to participate in the election of the new occupant of the chair of St. Peter.

After the death of Pius X, which occurred August 20, 1914, the conclave began on August 31, and the new pope was elected Sept. 3. If the same procedure is taken in the present case, the election of the pope would occur about Feb. 5.

The Italian press has reviewed the seven years of Benedict's pontificate.

The Messagero comments upon the difficulties which beset the papacy after the election of Benedict and upon the excellent work accomplished by the pontiff during the war.

This pious work, it says, will be a monument, testifying to his profound wisdom and greatness. Benedict, the Messagero recalls, brought about resumption of relations with France and improved those of the Italian government, and generally widened the relations between the papacy and all nations.

The Tempo says that Pope Benedict after the war assumed the mission to heighten the prestige of the church throughout the world by taking advantage of the religious renaissance, and obtained real success in the work.

Il Paese emphasizes Benedict's war activities.

The Corriere d'Italia says his sudden death recalls the dramatic character of his election and adds: "His pontificate will leave an imperishable memory in history, for Benedict enhanced more than ever before the pure and spiritual greatness of the papacy."

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

THERE IS A familiar saying to the effect that "talk is cheap." It should be qualified with the statement that much depends. Some talk is valuable, but cheap talk is worthless. Just now there is considerable talk that should be valuable to humanity. Much of it vocalizes the hope of the world.

Before the National Liberal Conference in London, Saturday, Lloyd George appealed to the nations to establish a real peace, that international confidence and world trade might be restored. He lauded the work of the Washington conference and spoke hopefully of the coming Genoa conference, to which all nations of Europe have been invited. He looks to that gathering to restore peace in the East.

Broad Hint to France.

This one sentence from the British premier's speech is significant:

"Nations must be prepared to take risks for peace."

Though of general application the remark might be taken as a broad hint to France. Instead of an inclination to take risks France seems to desire to fortify herself as a formidable war nation. The recent cabinet crisis reveals such thought.

Philip Gibbs, who doesn't make prejudicial statements without good reason, says the new French premier fosters militarism, that he stands for holding Germany in fear of French power.

Mr. Gibbs explains that by militarist he does not mean a party which will pursue an aggressive policy along imperialistic lines deliberately challenging the peace of Europe.

"What Poincare means to France," says the correspondent, "and to the United States, is that he has associated himself with the army chiefs, the French war office, and the old type of French diplomacy and aristocracy, as well as with the great body of French bourgeoisie, who believe that the safety of France can only be assured by keeping Germany in fear of French military power, and that the financial security of France can only be gained by an unrelenting pressure and demand in regard to German reparations."

Faith in Mankind.

Accepting this statement as a fair interpretation of the governing minds in France, the British premier's declaration, "Nations must be prepared to take risks for peace," looks as if it might have been hurled directly at Poincare and his military party.

In referring to international conferences in general Lloyd George said: "No international conference ever settled Europe's problems, but they have advanced the cause of peace on earth. I have profound conviction and faith in the ultimate reason of mankind."

That is the kind of talk that is not cheap. It is of value to the world. It bespeaks the optimism of a man in a position of great responsibility, who has had some pretty tough problems with which to deal during the past half dozen years. They have not shaken his faith in mankind.

Civilization, then, if we accept the opinion of this man of world experience, is not going to the devil.

The British premier talked at length of the Irish settlement. He sees many difficulties to be met before the Irish Free State can be completely set up. "But that good sense which the Irish people have demonstrated so clearly in recent discussions," he said, "will enable them to triumph over all these difficulties and to develop a prosperous and contented Ireland."

Nearing the conclusion of his address, Mr. Lloyd George said: "There is but one urgent program—peace on earth, and good will amongst men."

That thought is in the minds of Christian mankind; it is the feeling that is in the souls of people who look to Christian civilization to restore the peace of the world.

Our Own Fireside Problems.

Nations of the world are like individuals—each has its own problems to solve. And as the individual finds the solution to his problem the greater influence will he have for the general good.

This brings us to more talk. It is from Senator McCumber of North Dakota, who speaks for publication in reference to the East and West of the nation. He emphasizes the statement that the West is now in the saddle, but insists that it is not a disturbing situation, as the East is led naturally to believe.

Senator McCumber refuses to recognize any radical differences between the interests of the East and those of the West.

"Whatever may be the provincial ideas of some few of the people of either section," he says, "the great mass of thinking persons know that their interests are concurrent. The vitalizing blood of commerce must flow with equal freedom through the whole body politic. It is impossible that one side of it should be vitalic and the other side anemic at the same time."

That is good talk, too. If the men who represent the West in congress live up to it the statement that the West is in the saddle need not frighten the East or any other section of the country.

Any mind that cannot focus the interests of the whole nation is narrow. The broad view takes in the entire country.

WILL IMPROVE OHIO ASYLUMS FOR VETERANS

State Welfare Director Plans to Have Staff of Specialists in Each Insane Hospital.

Within a very short time—by Feb. 1 if State Welfare Director H. C. MacAyeal can bring it about—there will be a full staff of mental disease specialists attached to each of the Ohio hospitals for insane, feeble minded and epileptic.

Dr. MacAyeal made this announcement just before his departure for Washington to consult with federal authorities about treatment of the 250 insane World war veterans who have been farmed out by the government to Ohio's hospitals.

Dr. MacAyeal admits the truth of some of the statements made last week in a memorial sent to President Harding by Judge Robert S. Marx of Cincinnati, national commander of the Disabled Veterans of the World War.

Vets "Neglected."

Dr. MacAyeal, a member of the cabinet of Governor Davis, admits that all the state hospitals for the insane are overcrowded; admits that the state is making a profit averaging $300 a year on the amount the federal government pays the state for the care of each insane soldier committed to an Ohio institution; admits that the staff of doctors is inadequate and that there is lack of occupational therapeutic training. But no one charges that the insane soldiers are abused physically or underfed. "Neglected" is the word that summarizes the indictment against the state.

Although the state authorities doubtless have been prodded into prompter action by Judge Marx and the organization he heads, the officials declare his revelations to the public contain nothing that is new to them or which they have not had under careful consideration.

Dr. MacAyeal says he wants to provide the best possible care and treatment, not only for the Yanks whose brains are clouded by shell-shock, gas, wounds, fright or disease, but also for all the other thousands of state wards in these crowded and overcrowded institutions.

More Money Needed.

Additional appropriations by the legislature will be required to carry out all the tentative plans in detail, but many thousands of dollars are available instantly and $325,000 more may be had July 1, without further legislative action. Only the vote of the state board of control will be necessary. The members of this board are Joseph L. Tracy, auditor of state; J. G. Price, attorney general; Albert Davis, director of finance; Senator William Miller of Dresden, chairman of the senate finance committee, and Representative Harry M. Carpenter of Steubenville, chairman of the house finance committee.

Auditor Tracy says that $230,000 still remains of an appropriation made by the last legislature for institutional work; that $325,000 more will be available July 1, and that at the discretion of the board part of another fund of $750,000 can be used for this purpose. The auditor says he favors using all that may be reasonably necessary for this work and only a few days ago the board voted Dr. Macyeal the $90,000 which is now available.

No Hope for Some.

Judge Marx and Dr. MacAyeal agree that not much hope can be entertained for the recovery of soldiers—or any other patients—afflicted with progressive paresis which breaks down the brain cells. This condition results frequently from a blood disease.

But Judge Marx does contend that at least 50 per cent of the soldiers who are "mental cases" in the state hospitals can be rehabilitated. They are all comparatively young. Only a few years ago every one of them was sufficiently sound in mind and body to pass searching army tests and examinations. Judge Marx says, and no one contradicts, that the insane soldiers receive only the same medical treatment and general care that all other hospital inmates get—just that and nothing more notwithstanding the state's profit of $1 to $1.50 a day from each one of them on the government appropriation. In Longview hospital, Cincinnati, there are 1,600 insane patients, including the soldiers. The medical staff consists of three doctors. In other hospitals the disproportion between inmates and doctors is somewhat less, but still so large that little individual attention can be given.

"Moreover, it isn't of much use just to give medicine for mental troubles," Judge Marx says, and to this Dr. MacAyeal gives assent.

Dr. MacAyeal advocates more thorough and careful observation of patients for a considerable period after their reception. This is for the purpose of classification as to tendencies—suicidal, homicidal, despondency, hallucinations and the like. For those then found hopelessly insane it would be possible only to make them safe and comfortable as possible. For the others, treatment will be specialized if the welfare director can bring it about.

Director MacAyeal says the state hospitals now serve the double purpose of asylums and hospitals.

Since many physical ailments and some mental disorders have been traced to teeth, a dental clinic is suggested. Dr. MacAyeal wants also a new institution on the state's property in Madison county and in each hospital he would add an occupational therapeutic specialist. His theory is that teaching the hands to work will help the brains to function. He would add also to the hospital staffs a specialist in mental hygiene and expresses the opinion that "we are just on the edge of a great development along this line."

Finally, the director would supply a corps of highly trained social workers to make the rounds of homes of patients whose condition has so far improved that they may be paroled or discharged. He would keep these patients under observation for a considerable period—until assured of their permanent mental rehabilitation.

Just how far the director's program can be carried out will depend mostly upon the legislature and the state board of control, but he purposes making the best possible use of the first $90,000 he has obtained—of doing this immediately and then going after more.

THIS 80-YEAR-OLD MAYOR WANTS TO MOTHER WHOLE OHIO VILLAGE

BY H. L. HEWES.

The mayor had finished the washing which flapped like loose white sails on the line and had turned her hand to the business of getting dinner—in Magnetic Springs, Ohio, they dine at noon, sup at six and retire at nine—and then she was prepared to devote the rest of the day to the affairs of office.

Mayor Mary McFadden was 80 years old last Spring and this is the first public office she ever held. The ways of village statecraft are new to her. But there is just ahead the compellingly important business of outlining her policies, her code of administration, in the address she is to deliver at the next meeting of the Magnetic Springs council on February 1. The speech is to be presented along with the doughnuts and coffee that are to embellish her public debut at the helm of village affairs.

For while Mayor McFadden may be lacking in knowledge of practical politics she is wise in the manners of men. So the initial attack is to be by way of the stomach. And Mayor McFadden's doughnuts are items to be approached in no irreverent spirit, her neighbors will tell you.

Known as Mother.

Mayor McFadden, everybody in the village calls her "mother," achieved office suddenly. It was, in fact, thrust upon her, but she saw her civic duty and did it. The retiring mayor, W. O. Brown, found it desirable to pass the Winter and the early Spring in Florida, and he cast about for a likely successor. Mrs. McFadden was chosen on January 16 with the hearty endorsement of the common council. Now that she is mayor, she intends to work at the job, and there are to be some picturesque changes in the municipal activities of Magnetic Springs.

Despite Mother McFadden's advanced age she remains as alert and active as many women of 40. She does all of her own housework, only now that she has occupied the mayor's exalted chair, she intends to send out the washing. Mrs. McFadden doesn't hold with idleness. In her eight decades, she says, she cannot recall an entirely idle day. Idleness makes her nervous.

Cleans Town Hall.

Already she has been at work. Her initial official tour of inspection occupied about three hours, and the first change was her decision to transfer council meetings from the Town Hall to the large sun parlor in the Park Hotel. Mayor McFadden's housewifely heart was appalled by the dejected atmosphere inside the old Town Hall. All of the discarded furniture of a dozen administrations had been stored there along with the antiquated fire fighting apparatus of the days of the red shirted volunteers. This is coming out, and strong persons with mops and hot water and brooms are going in. The mayor believes the place may be made habitable for poultry by a week of diligent toil.

But the chief of all of her ambitions as the occupant of the mayoral chair is to be a mother to the town. She wants to exercise the wisdom and experience in a broader field that she gained as the mother of two sons and two daughters, five grandchildren and one great-grandchild. She mothered the whole three batches.

"You see I want my town to be just as clean as my children were," she likes to say. "It must be clean in its body and in its mind, and we wont slight the little details of bathing behind the ears or the training in the polite usages of the pocket handkerchief. I want to be the mother of the whole 197 inhabitants of the village, to the strangers who come to the big hotels to drink the waters for their health, and to the guests of my neighbors.

"It is only making practical application to the village of the devoted interest within the family. The village is only an overgrown, straggly family. And with this understanding, many things are possible for a mayor.

"There must be intelligence to govern, however, and a certain breadth of view. I don't intend to tuck my constituents into bed at night, nor carry peppermint for all the babies who develop colic, but I do hope that every constituent will have a comfortable place to live in.

"I shall instruct Marshal Banbridge to enforce the curfew law. Every mother has a right to know where her children are at night. Therefore they shall all be within their homes at 8:30. Of course occasions of parties and entertainments will be exceptions but the child is the healthier for a good night's sleep, and makes the better citizen if he gets up early enough to help with the work a bit before school time."

Likes Bobbed Hair.

Mary McFadden hasn't any sympathy to waste with the dress reform element among her constituents either.

"These spasms of protest against bobbed hair and short skirts are very silly," she opines. "If a girl feels herself more attractive with her hair bobbed, well and good. Personally I am still young enough at 80 to like the looks of it. Some mothers who strive so furiously to appear as young as their daughters really ought to be compelled to make the youngsters bob their hair so the distinction will be clear. At 80 I feel the need of an occasional touch of powder myself."

The only octogenarian mayor of the lovelier sex stepped to a drawer, produced a powder rag, and dusted her own countenance. "It freshens the face," she said.

"And about short skirts. They are comfortable and allow a larger freedom of movement. But the Creator never intended some of these women to expose their legs to the public view. Otherwise they would have been fashioned with greater care. As it is, some of them revealed to the artistic eye constitute a blight on the landscape."

To Teach Industry.

"Then there is another matter that comes with a mother's experience that can be applied to a village," she went on. "It is that of teaching thrift and industry to the young. I shall ask the council or the Commercial club to offer prizes for the best conducted gardens by school children during the Spring and Summer. The busy child is the contented child."

One thing that the new mayor intends to stop with an iron hand is all traffic in liquor.

"Every bootlegger and rum trafficker who comes within my jurisdiction will feel the law as heavily as it can be applied," she vows.

A pavement for the principal street of the village and to extend nine miles along the highway connecting with Delaware and Columbus is another project to which Mayor McFadden will turn her attention. She intends to head a delegation to call on the state highway commissioner in Columbus next month to present her case. The village has no railway connections, but the big health hotels and bath houses draw many visitors who make the trip from Delaware by bus or automobile.

Some Are Envious.

The city council of six members is solidly behind the new mayor. They admire her personally and they like the distinction she has brought to their town. The question of the legality of her appointment has been brought up and the state auditor has been called upon. He has approved it. In case of technical difficulties, however, President of Council O. A. Conrad then offered to resign and the body will elect Mary McFadden mayor without more ado.

It happens that everybody in Magnetic Springs is not so pleased with the appointment. There are two or three cases—not more than that—of sour grapes, her friends say. The influx of newspapermen into the village during the last few days has occasioned much comment. Two photographers and a couple of reporters, one from Toledo and another hailing from Pittsburgh, were talking with Mother McFadden in her front yard recently when a disgruntled one voiced her opinion. "There ain't any sense in puffing certain folks up so high and mighty. They ain't so important," volunteered the querelous one. "Some folks better keep their chickens out of other folksses' gardens before they get so big."

Village officials attribute the spiteful remarks to neighborhood envy of a village sort and let it go at that, because everybody else in the town is solidly Mother McFadden's friend.

In parting Mrs. McFadden shuffled a handful of letters that had arrived during the week. They come from as far away as New York with messages of good wishes and congratulations and requests for photographs.

In the meantime the villagers are looking forward eagerly to the next session of council in the sun parlor of the Park Hotel and the meeting promises to draw the largest gallery since the electric railroad was abandoned. Some say the interest may be attributed to Mayor McFadden's gifts as a fabricator of doughnuts.

WILL ESTABLISH MANY NEW VET BUREAUS IN U. S.

Forbes' Hospital Plan to Cost $7,000,000; 62 New Institutions for Ex-Soldiers Proposed.

The flinging of a network of government medical depots across the continent at a cost of $7,000,000 for the treatment of wounded veterans in their home towns, will be recommended to congress by Director Forbes of the veterans' bureau.

The program, which is the largest of its nature ever undertaken by the government, has been approved by the government. It includes the establishment of 62 new dispensaries and improvements, with new equipment, for 77 others. It will add an army of 1,850 medical workers to the hospitalization personnel.

The plan, Director Forbes said, will solve the treatment of wounded veterans. The need of local medical depots, he said, has been one of the bureau's most serious problems to date.

One new Class A depot will be established in Kansas City at an expenditure of $44,625 for space and equipment. With all other Class A dispensaries, it will carry $4,800 worth of drugs in stock.

Ten other Class A depots will be enlarged with new equipment provided. These dispensaries with the amounts allowed are Philadelphia, $19,150; Pittsburgh, $35,325; New Orleans, $23,885; Cincinnati, $10,045; Detroit, $30,700; Minneapolis, $35,315; San Francisco, $10,000; Los Angeles, $10,650, and Seattle, $26,680.

No changes, it was stated, are contemplated in the Class A offices in Boston, New York, Chicago, Baltimore, Atlanta, Washington or St. Louis.

Ten Class B dispensaries, now existing, will be enlarged with new equipment provided. The appropriations follow: Columbus, $14,120; Cleveland, $10,670; Louisville, $9,900; Indianapolis, $9,950; Des Moines, $14,070; Milwaukee, $14,120; Salt Lake City, $3,375; Spokane, $8,900; Houston, Texas, $14,120, and Providence, $8,900.

In the seventh district, Evansville, Ind., and Dayton, O., will receive new offices, while those in Toledo and South Bend, Ind., will be enlarged.

Big Whale Cut in Two by Liner in Atlantic

The story of a 75-foot whale, which was neatly cleaved in twain by the prow of the Italian liner, Presidente Wilson, was related by passengers when the vessel docked in New York.

The Presidente Wilson was sailing in mid-Atlantic when the whale was sighted lying directly across the course of the vessel. A hundred and fifty passengers lined the rails to see what would happen.

Passengers along the port rail heard a crash as the bow struck the huge mammal, saw the water turn pink and saw the head of the whale float astern. Those on the starboard rail experienced the same sensation—only they saw the tail float astern.

Britain's Trade Decreases

Great Britain's foreign trade decreased in 1921 in value from that of the preceding year, the annual board of trade returns show.

Imports were valued at 1,086,000,000 pounds sterling, compared with 1,932,000,000 in 1920.

Exports totaled 703,000,000 pounds sterling compared with 1,334,000,000 in 1920.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

The present immigration law, which limits immigrants on a percentage basis, is a temporary measure expiring June 30, 1922, and congress will soon turn its attention to enactment of new legislation upon the subject.

There is a growing disposition to believe that congress should endeavor to pass a law which will obviate the necessity of hasty emergency legislation at intervals. In other words that the United States should have a definite, settled policy with reference to immigration which will dispose of the problem in a constructive, rational manner for a long time to come.

A bill introduced by Senator Thomas Sterling of South Dakota, attempts to affirm this permanent immigration policy and it is being supported by many individuals and organizations.

Washington landlords and real estate owners are enraged by the announcement of Senator Pomerene of Ohio, that he will introduce a bill extending the Ball rent control act two years from May 22, 1922, the date of its expiration.

They are besieging him with letters of bitter protest. They charge that the Ball act, passed during the war to prevent government employes of the District of Columbia from being made the victims of extortionate rentals, is Socialistic and Bolshevistic in its tendency.

As part of the propaganda to dissuade Pomerene from carrying out his announced purpose, Ohioans who own property in Washington are being urged to write and wire their protests.

Automobile owners the country over are registering in emphatic fashion their protests against the proposed tariff of 35 cents a barrel on crude oil and 25 cents a barrel on fuel oil, asserting that these rates, if imposed, would increase materially their already heavy upkeep, maintenance and taxation burdens.

These protests filed with the senate finance committee set forth that more than 10,000,000 automobiles are now owned in the United States or more than 83 per cent of all the automobiles in the world and allege that less than 16 per cent of the world's oil supply is located in the United States.

The Ohio delegation has unanimously agreed to back Congressman Chalmers on his efforts to have the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence deep waterway project kept in the Interstate and Foreign Commerce committee, where it was assigned by Speaker Gillette.

Following Gillette's action, Congressman Dempsey of New York chairman of Rivers and Harbors committee, took the floor to vote the project legislation to his committee.

Gillette denied Dempsey's right in the matter and the latter plans to carry the fight to the floor of the house.

Questions raised in the Ford-Newberry senatorial election contest, decided by the senate found expression in two resolutions presented in the senate. One by Senator Pomerene, Democrat, of Ohio, would embody in senate rules that portion of the corrupt practices act held invalid by the supreme court in the Newberry case. The other by Senator Willis, Republican of Ohio proposes an amendment to the Constitution giving congress the power to regulate the use of money in primaries or elections involving members of congress.

Senate Republicans in party conference have approved the allied debt refunding bill with the addition of a provision that the interest rate on the refunding bonds should be not less than that fixed in the Liberty loan acts authorizing the loans to the allied nations. This rate is 4¾ per cent, or ¼ of 1 per cent less than the rate stipulated in the obligations of the debtor nations now held by the treasury.

OFFICER SHOOTS YANK, IS CHARGE

Former Britisher Writes Senate Committee of Murder in France.

The shooting of a "Yank" at Lemans, France, by an American officer when the soldier surprised the officer in an attack upon a French woman, was described in a letter filed with the special senatorial investigating committee when it resumed its probe into charges of Senator Watson of Georgia.

"The American officer deliberately shot down the American soldier, who died in my arms," declared the writer, Fred H. Allen of Missoula, Mont., who said he was formerly in the British army.

"Military police, attracted by the shot, came up and the American officer said the soldier had been shot by a French colonel. A court of inquiry returned a verdict of 'Brutally shot by a French Algerian'," Allen continued.

Allen said that just before the shooting, he, in company with an American soldier, heard the cries of a woman and rushed into a building to find her defending herself against the American officer.

"We routed him and later proceeded down the road," Allen declared. "The American soldier said he hoped the American officer did not recognize him, as they belonged to the same outfit. Shortly afterward the officer overtook us and shot the American soldier dead."

Allen said the officer wore the insignia of the Fourth division and that the number of his regiment ended in "eight."

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

A NATIONWIDE coal strike in the bituminous fields appears inevitable in March, it was asserted recently by Secretary of Commerce Hoover. The secretary said the stage is all set for the strike and the government has not yet set up machinery to avert it.

A committee from the Irish provisional government is meeting with a British committee headed by Winston Churchill, British colonial secretary, to draft the Irish act will bring into existence the Irish free state.

Belief has been expressed in Wall street banking circles that the United States will participate actively in the proposed economic conference opening in Genoa on March 8 and that the American delegates will raise the question of payment of international war debts owing to this country.

Letters from three former soldiers who declared they saw the killing of John Fitzgerald in the prison camp at Basnes, France, because he asked for "seconds" in mess line, were put into the record before the special senate investigating committee.

Governor Davis has ordered the Ohio public utilities commission to begin an immediate investigation of state freight rates on coal with a view to reducing such rates. He stated that the coal industry of Ohio must be revived.

A bill to create a free state of Porto Rico with a complete autonomous government under which a governor and other administrative officers would be elected by the legislature, has been introduced in the house.

Clarence H. Mackay, president of the Commercial Cables, Postal Telegraph system, announced recently that his company had just completed a contract with the German-Atlantic Cable Co., a German corporation, under the terms of which direct cable communication with Germany will be restored after a lapse of about eight years.

Governor Davis of Ohio has appointed a new penitentiary commission to take the place of the old commission recently dismissed. The new body is headed by E. C. Shaw of Akron.

Latest mortality figures show no abatement in the outbreak of influenza in the United Kingdom. In one week there were 1262 deaths from the disease.

BECAUSE of what he terms "serious blunders" which the Republican party has made, William J. Bryan, former secretary of state, predicts a sweeping Democratic victory in the congressional elections this Fall. It is reported that Bryan will be a candidate for United States senator from Florida in opposition to Park Trammell.

Mrs. Thomas Stewart Ryan, widely known American violinist, known professionally as Miss Audrey Creighton, died last week in the American hospital at Neuilly. She had been suffering from the effects of having swallowed poison tablets.

Gross tonnage of ships produced in Maine shipyards during 1921 decreased 38,000 tons as compared with the output for the preceding year. Further declines are anticipated this year.

One man was killed and two injured, neither seriously, in an explosion that tore out the roof of the Gowdy Toe Co. in Brockton, Mass.

America last week paid tribute to the Italian unknown soldier who sleeps beneath the nation's shrine in Rome. The congressional medal of honor was bestowed upon the Italian warrior.

Owen O'Duffy has been appointed chief of staff of the Irish Republican army. He succeeds Richard Mulcahy, the present minister of defense.

Plans are being made to provide a state-wide vote in Illinois next Fall to determine whether the people of the state wish the prohibition laws amended to permit the manufacture and sale of beer and wine.

Six officers of the regular army are conducting inspections of the different units of the Ohio national guard.

Securities stolen when a registered mail pouch was taken from the New York Central railroad station in Elkhart, Ind., were reported by the police to have been worth $500,000. The alleged thief has been captured.

Dr. Hugh M. Smith, who has been U. S. commissioner of fisheries since 1913, has resigned after 36 years of service with the bureau of fisheries.

It is generally conceded in London that Viscount Lascelles will be raised to the peerage before he weds Princess Mary late in February. At present he is a commoner, his title being only a courtesy one.

GERMANY'S government has notified Washington that Alanson B. Houghton of Corning, N. Y., is acceptable as American ambassador to Berlin. Mr. Houghton is 59 years old and a manufacturer as well as Republican member of congress from the 37th New York district.

Nomination of Henry P. Fletcher, under secretary of state, to be ambassador to Belgium, was confirmed by the senate together with that of William J. O'Toole of West Virginia to be minister of Paraguay.

Governor Davis of Ohio has announced that he will not enter the race for the senate seat now held by Senator Atlee Pomerene. It is expected that the candidacy of Congressman Theodore E. Burton for the Republican nomination will be announced soon.

Two American soldiers died in France from the effects of being held under cold water by military police of the A. E. F. as punishment for coming into camp late at night, said testimony given before the senatorial investigation committee.

Press of Paris is nearly unanimous in its praise of Premier Poincare after his statement of policy in the chamber of deputies which resulted in a vote of confidence of 472 to 107.

George W. Upton of Warren, Ohio, husband of Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton, vice chairman of the Republican national committee, is now a step nearer the $10,000 a year job as member of the federal trade commission, for which he has been twice nominated by President Harding. His certification has been unanimously recommended by a senate sub-committee.

Germany has accepted the invitation to send representatives to the coming international economic conference at Genoa, Italy.

Soviet Russia has purchased eight steamers in Great Britain during the past six months.

John Kendrick Bangs, author, died Jan. 21 and was buried after public services in New York city.

Viscount Bryce of England, said to have known America better than most Americans, died suddenly at Sidmouth, Eng., on Jan. 22. He was an authority on the U. S. Constitution.

"Germany must pay" was the keynote of the new French government's declaration of policy read to the chamber of deputies last week by Premier Poincare.

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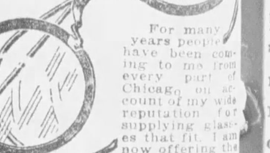

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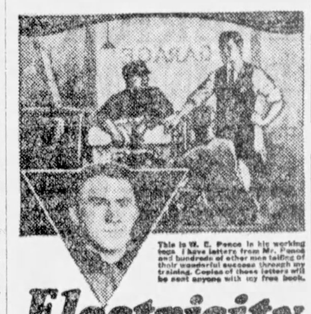
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A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

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Continued From Last Week.

Samson gave him some of the medicine for chills and fever which he always carried in his pocket, and water from his canteen. The sun shone warm but the ground was damp and cold and there was a chilly breeze. He wrapped the stricken man in his coat and sat down beside him and rubbed his aching head.

"Is there any house where I could find help and shelter for you?" he asked presently.

"No, but I feel better—glory to God!" said the preacher. "If you can help me to the back of my horse I will try to ride on with you. There is to be a quarterly meeting ten miles up the road tonight. With the help of God I must get there and tell the people of His goodness and mercy to the children of men. Nothing shall keep me from my duty. I may save a dozen souls from hell—who knows?"

Samson was astonished at the iron will and holy zeal of this lion-hearted, strong-armed, fighting preacher of the prairies of whom he had heard much. He looked at the rugged head covered with thick, bushy, gray hair, at the deep-lined face, smooth-shaven, save for a lock in front of each ear, with its keen, dark eyes and large, firm mouth and jaw. Samson lifted the preacher and set him on the back of his horse.

"God blessed you with great strength," said the latter. "Are you a Christian?"

"I am."

They rode on in silence. Presently Samson observed that the preacher was actually asleep and snoring in the saddle. They proceeded for an hour or more in this manner. When the horses were wallowing through a swale the preacher awoke.

"Glory be to God!" he shouted. "I am better. I shall be able to preach tonight. A little farther on is the cabin of Brother Cawkins. He has been terribly pecked up by a stiff-necked, rebellious wife. We'll stop there for a cup of tea and if she raises a rumpus you'll see me take her by the horns."

Mrs. Cawkins was a lean, sallow, stern-eyed woman of some forty years with a face like bitter herbs; her husband, a mild mannered, shiftless man who, encouraged by Mr. Cartwright, had taken to riding through the upper counties as a preacher—a course of conduct of which his wife heartily disapproved. Solicited by her husband she sullenly made tea for the travelers. When it had been drunk the two preachers knelt in a corner of the room and Mr. Cartwright began to pray in a loud voice. Mrs. Cawkins shoved the table about and tipped over the chairs and dropped the rolling pin as a counter demonstration. The famous circuit rider, being in no way put out by this, she dashed a dipper of cold water on the head of her husband. The praying stopped. Mr. Cartwright rose from his knees and commanded her to desist. On her declaration that she would not be laid hold of the woman and forced her out of the door and closed and bolted it and resumed his praying.

Having recorded this remarkable incident in his diary Samson writes:

"Many of these ignorant people in the lonely, prairie cabins are like children. Cartwright leads them on like a father and sometimes with the strong hand. If any of them deserve a spanking they get it. He and others like him have helped to keep the cabin people clean and going up hill instead of down. They have established schools and missions and scattered good books and comforted sorrows and kindled good desire in the hearts of the humble."

As they were leaving Mr. Cawkins told them that the plague had broken out in the settlement on Honey Creek, where the quarterly meeting was to be held, and that the people had been rapidly "dyin' off." Samson knew from this that the smallpox—a dreaded and terrible scourge of pioneer days—had come again.

"It's dangerous to go there," said Cawkins.

"Where is sorrow there is my proper place," Cartwright answered. "Those people need comfort and the help of God."

"But are you not afraid of the plague?" Samson asked.

"I fear only the wrath of my Master."

"I got a letter from a lady there," Cawkins went on. "As nigh as I can make out they need a minister. I can read print handy but writin' bothers me. You read it, brother."

Mr. Cartwright took the letter and read as follows:

"Dear Sir: Mr. Barman gave me your name. We need a minister to comfort the sick and help bury the dead. It is a good deal to ask of you but if you feel like taking the chance of coming here I am sure you could do a lot of good. We have doctors enough and it seems a pity that the church should fail these people when they need it most. The ministers in Chicago seem to be too busy to come. One of them came out for a funeral and unfortunately took the disease. If you have the courage to come you would win the gratitude of many people. For a month I have been taking care of the sick and up to now no harm has come to me.

"Yours respectfully,
"Bim Kelso."

"'A man's heart deviseth his way but the Lord directeth his steps,'" said Cartwright. "For three days I have felt that He was leading me."

"I begin to think that He has been leading me," Samson declared. "Bim Kelso is the person I seek."

"I would have gone but my wife took on so I couldn't get away," said Cawkins.

"I'll come back some day soon and you and I will pry the Devil out of her with the crowbar of God's truth and mercy," Cartwright assured him as he and Samson took the road to the north.

On their way to the Honey Creek settlement the lion-hearted minister told of swimming through flooded rivers, getting lost on the plains and suffering for food and water, of lying down to rest at night in wet clothes with no shelter but the woods; of hand to hand fights with rowdies who endeavored to sell drink or create a disturbance at his meetings. Such was the zeal for righteousness woven by many hands into the fabric of the West. A little before sundown they reached the settlement.

Samson asked a man in the road if he knew where they could find the nurse Bim Kelso.

"Do ye mean that angel o' God in a white dress that takes keer o' the sick?" the man asked.

"I guess that would be Bim," said Samson.

"She's over in yon' house," the other answered, pointing with his pipe to a cabin some twenty rods beyond them. "Thar's two children sick thar an' the mammy dead an' buried in the ground."

"Is the plague getting worse?" Cartwright asked.

"No, I reckon it's better. Nobody has come down since the day before yestiddy. Thar's the doctor comin'. He kin tell ye."

A bearded man of middle age was approaching them in the saddle.

"Gentlemen, you must not stop in this neighborhood," he warned them. "There's an epidemic of smallpox here. We are trying to control it and every one must help."

"I am Peter Cartwright—the preacher sent of God to comfort the sick and bury the dead," said Samson's companion.

"We welcome you, but if you stop here you will have to stay until the epidemic is over."

"That I am prepared to do."

"Then I shall take you where you can find entertainment, such as it is."

"First, this man wishes to speak to Miss Kelso, the nurse," said Cartwright. "He is a friend of hers."

"You can see her but only at a distance," the doctor answered. "I must keep you at least twenty feet away from her. Come with me."

They proceeded to the stricken house. The doctor entered and presently Bim came out. Her eyes filled with tears and for a moment she could not speak. She wore a white dress and cap and was pale and weary. "But still as I looked at her I thought of the saying of her father that her form and face reminded him of the singing of birds in the springtime, she looked so sweet and graceful," Samson writes in his diary.

"Why didn't you let me know of your troubles?" he asked.

"Early last Summer I wrote a long letter to you," she answered.

"It didn't reach me. One day in June the stage was robbed of its mail down in Tazewell county. Your letter was probably on that stage."

"Harry's death was the last blow. I came out here to get away from my troubles—perhaps to die. I did not care."

"Harry is not dead," said Samson.

Her right hand touched her forehead; her lips fell apart; her eyes took on a look of tragic earnestness.

"Not dead!" she whispered.

"He is alive and well."

Bim staggered toward him and fell to her knees and lay crouched upon the ground, in the dusky twilight, shaking and choked with sobs, and with tears streaming from her eyes but she was almost as silent as the shadow of the coming night. She looked like one searching in the dust for something very precious. The strong heart of Samson was touched by the sorrowful look of her so that he could not speak.

Soon he was able to say in a low, trembling voice:

"In every letter he tells of his love for you. That article in the paper was a cruel mistake."

After a little silence Bim rose from the ground. She stood, for a moment, wiping her eyes. Her form straightened and was presently erect. Her soul resented the injustice she had suffered. There was a wonderful and touching dignity in her voice and manner when she asked: "Why didn't he write to me?"

"He must have written to you."

Sadly, calmly, thoughtfully, she spoke as she stood looking off at the fading glow in the west:

"It is terrible how things can

work together to break the heart and will of a woman. Write to Harry and tell him that he must not come to see me again. I have promised to marry another man."

"I hope it isn't Davis," said Samson.

"It is Davis."

"I don't like him. I don't think he's honest."

"But he has been wonderfully kind to us. Without his help we couldn't have lived. We couldn't even have given my father a decent burial. I suppose he has his faults. I no longer look for perfection in human beings."

"Has he been out here to see you?"

"No."

"And he won't come. That man knows how to keep out of danger. I don't believe you'll marry him."

"Why?"

"Because I intend to be a father to you and pay all your debts," said Samson.

The doctor called from the door of the cabin.

Bim said: "God bless you and Harry!" as she turned away to take up her task again.

That night both of them began, as they say, to put two and two together. While he rode on in the growing dusk the keen intellect of Samson saw a convincing sequence of circumstances—the theft of the mail sack, the false account of Harry's death, the failure of his letters to reach their destination, and the fact that Bim had accepted money from Davis in time of need. A strong suspicion of foul play grew upon him and he began to consider what he could do in the matter.

Having forded a creek he caught a glow of a light in the darkness a little way up the road. It was the lighted window of a cabin, before whose door he stopped his horse and hallooed.

"I am a belated and hungry traveler on my way to Chicago," he said to the man who presently greeted him from the open doorway.

"Have you come through Honey Creek settlement?" the latter asked.

"Left there about an hour ago."

"Sorry, mister, but I can't let you come into the house. If you'll move off a few feet I'll lay some grub on the choppin' block an' up the road about a half-mile you'll find a barn with some hay in it where you and your horse can spend the night under cover."

Samson moved away and soon the man brought a package of food and laid it on the block and ran back to the door.

"I'll lay a piece of silver on the block," Samson called.

"Not a darned cent," the man answered. "I hate like p'ison to turn a feller away in the night, but we're awful skeered here with children in the house. Goodby. You can't miss the barn. It's close ag'in' the road."

Samson ate his luncheon in the darkness, as he rode, and presently came upon the barn and unsaddled and hitched and fed his horse in one end of it—the beast having drunk his fill at the creek they had lately forded—and lay down to rest, for the night, with the saddle blanket beneath him and his coat for a cover. A wind from the north began to wail and whistle through the cracks in the barn and over its roof bringing cold weather. Samson's feet and legs had been wet in the crossing so that he found it difficult to keep warm. He crept to the side of his horse, which had lain down, and found a degree of comfort in the heat of the animal. But it was a bad night, at best, with only a moment now and then, of a sort of one-eyed sleep in it.

"I've had many a long, hard night but this is the worst of them," Samson thought.

There's many a bad night in the history of the pioneers, its shadows falling on lonely, ill-marked roads cut by rivers, creeks and marshes and strung through unnumbered miles of wild country. Samson was up and off at daylight in a bitter wind and six inches of snow. It was a kind of work he would not have undertaken upon any call less commanding than that of friendship. He reached Chicago at noon having had nothing to eat that day. There was no such eager, noisy crowd in the streets as he had seen before. The fever of speculation had passed. Some of the stores were closed; he counted a score of half-built structures getting weather-stained inside and out. But there were many people on the main thoroughfares, among whom were Europeans who had arrived the Autumn before. They were changing but the marks of the yoke were still upon them. In Chicago were the vitals of the West and they were very much alive in spite of the panic.

Samson bought some new clothes and had a bath and a good dinner at the City Hotel. Then he went to the office of Mr. Lionel Davis. There to his surprise he met his old acquaintance, Eli Fredenberg, who greeted him with great warmth and told of having settled in Chicago.

A well-dressed young man came out of an inner office and informed Eli that Mr. Davis could not see him that day.

"I'd like to see Mr. Davis," said Samson as Eli went away.

"I'm Mr. Davis' secretary," the young man politely informed him.

"What's a secretary?" Samson asked.

"It's a man who helps another with his work."

"I don't need any help myself—thank you," said Samson. "You tell him that I've got some money that belongs to him and that I'm ready to deliver it."

The young man disappeared through the door of the private office and soon returned and conducted Samson into the presence of Mr. Davis who sat at a handsome desk, smoking, in a room with fine old mahogany furnishings brought up from New Orleans. The two men recognized each other.

"Well, sir, what is it about?" the young speculator demanded.

"The daughter of my old friend, Jack Kelso, owes you some money and I want to pay it," said Samson.

"Oh, that is a matter between Miss Kelso and me." Mr. Davis spoke politely and with a smile.

"Not exactly—since I knew about it," Samson answered.

"I refuse to discuss her affairs with you," Davis declared.

"I suppose you mistrust me," said Samson. "Well, I've offered to pay you and I'm going to make it plain to them that they don't have to worry any more about the money you loaned them."

"Very well, I bid you good morning."

"Don't be in a hurry," Samson answered. "I have a note of five thousand dollars against you. It is endorsed to me by Henry Brimstead and I want to collect it."

"I refuse to pay it," Davis promptly answered.

"Then I shall have to put it in the hands of a lawyer," said Samson.

"Put it where you like but don't consume any more of my time."

"But you'll have to hear me say that I don't think you're honest."

"I have heard you," Davis answered calmly.

Samson withdrew and went to the home of Mrs. Kelso. He found her with Bim's boy in her lap—a handsome little lad, then a bit over two years old—at the house on La Salle street. The good woman gave Samson an account of the year filled with tearful praise of the part Mr. Davis had played in it. Samson told of the failure of Bim's letter to reach him and of his offer to return the money which Davis had paid for their relief.

"I don't like the man and I don't want you to be under obligation to him," said Samson. "The story of Harry's death was false and I think that he is responsible for it. He wanted her to marry him right away after that—of course. And she went to the plague settlement to avoid marriage. I know her better than you do. She has read him right. Her soul has looked into his soul and it keeps her away from him."

But Mrs. Kelso could believe no evil of her benefactor, nor would she promise to cease depending on his bounty.

Samson was a little disheartened by the visit. He went to see John Wentworth, the editor of The Democrat, of whose extreme length Mr. Lincoln had humorously spoken in his presence. The young New Englander was seven feet tall. He welcomed the broad-shouldered man from Sangamon county and began at once to question him about Honest Abe and "Steve" Douglas and O. H. Browning and E. D. Baker and all the able men of the middle counties. Then he wanted to know of the condition of the people since the collapse of the land boom. The farmer's humorous comment and sane views delighted the young editor. At the first opportunity Samson came to the business of his call—the mischievous lie regarding Harry's death which had appeared in The Democrat. Mr. Wentworth went to the proof room and found the manuscript of the article.

"We kept it because we didn't know and do not now know the writer," said Wentworth.

Samson told of the evil it had wrought and conveyed his suspicions to the editor.

"Davis is rather unscrupulous," said Wentworth. "We know a lot about him in this office."

Samson looked at the article and presently said: "Here is a note that he gave to a friend of mine. It looks to me as if the note and the article were written by the same hand."

Mr. Wentworth compared the two and said: "You are right. The same person wrote them. But it was not Davis."

When Samson left the office of The Democrat he had accomplished little save the confirmation of his suspicions. There was nothing he could do about it.

He went to Eli Fredenberg. Eli, having sold out at the height of the boom in Springfield, had been back to Germany to visit his friends.

"I haf money—plendy money," said Eli. "In de ol' country I vas rich. I thought maybe I stay dere an' make myself happy. It vas one big job. Mein frients dey hate me becos I haf succeeded so much. De odders hate me becos de butcher haf mein fadder been. Dey laugh at my good close. Nobody likes me not. I come avay. Dey don't blame you here becos you vos born."

"What has Davis done to you?" Samson asked, recalling where he had met Eli that morning.

Eli explained that he had borrowed money from Davis to tide him over the hard times and was paying twelve per cent for it.

"Dis morning I get dot letter from his secretary," he said as he passed a letter to Samson.

It was a demand for payment in the handwriting of the Brimstead note and had some effect on this little history. It conveyed definite knowledge of the authorship of a malicious falsehood. It aroused the anger and sympathy of Samson Traylor. In the conditions then prevailing Eli was unable to get the money. He was in danger of losing his business. Samson spent a day investigating the affairs of the merchant. His bankers and others spoke well of him. He was said to be a man of character and credit embarrassed by the unexpected scarcity of good money. So it came about that, before he left the city, Samson bought a fourth interest in the business of Eli Fredenberg. The lots he owned were then worth less than when he had bought them, but his faith in the future of Chicago had not abated.

He wrote a long letter to Bim recounting the history of his visit and frankly stating the suspicions to which he had been led. He set out on the west road at daylight toward the Riviere des Plaines, having wisely decided to avoid passing the plague settlement. Better weather had come. In the sunlight of a clear sky he fared away over the vast prairies, feeling that it was a long road ahead and a most unpromising visit behind him.

CHAPTER XXI.

Wherein a Remarkable School of Political Science Begins Its Session in the Rear of Joshua Speed's Store. Also at Samson's Fireside Honest Abe Talks of the Authority of the Law and the Right of Revolution, and Later Brings a Suit Against Lionel Davis.

The boy Joe had a golden week at the home of the Brimsteads. The fair Annabel knowing not the power that lay in her beauty had captured his young heart scarcely fifteen years of age. He had no interest in her younger sister, Jane. But Annabel with her long skirts and full form and glowing eyes and gentle dignity had stirred him to the depths. When he left he carried a soul heavy with regret and great resolutions. Not that he had mentioned the matter to her or to any one. It was a thing too sacred for speech. To God in his prayers he spoke of it but to no other.

He asked to be made and to be thought worthy. He would have had the whole world stopped and put to sleep for a term until he was delivered from the bondage of his tender youth. That being impossible it was for him a sad but not a hopeless world. Indeed he rejoiced in his sadness. Annabel was four years older than he. If he could make her to know the depth of his passion perhaps she would wait for him. He sought for self-expression in The Household Book of Poetry—a sorrowful and pious volume. He could find no ladder of rhyme with an adequate reach. He endeavored to build one. He wrote melancholy verses and letters, confessing his passion, to Annabel, which she did not encourage but which she always kept and valued for their ingenuous and noble ardor. Some of these Anacreontics are among the treasures inherited by her descendants. They were a matter of slight importance, one would say, but they mark the beginning of a great career. Immediately after his return to the new home in Springfield the boy Josiah set out to make himself honored of his ideal. In the effort he made himself honored of many. His eager brain had soon taken the footing of manhood.

A remarkable school of political science had begun its sessions in that little western village. The world had never seen the like of it. Abraham Lincoln, Stephen A. Douglas, E. D. Baker, O. H. Browning, Jesse B. Thomas and Josiah Lamborn—a most unusual array of talent as subsequent history has proved—were wont to gather around the fireplace in the rear of Joshua Speed's store, evenings, to discuss the issues of the time. Samson and his son Joe came often to hear the talk. Douglas looked like a dwarf among those long geared men. He was slight and short, being only about five feet tal', but he had a big, round head covered with thick, straight, dark hair, a bull-dog look and a voice like thunder. The first steamboat had crossed the Atlantic the year before and The Future of Transportation was one of the first themes discussed by this remarkable group of men. Douglas and Lincoln were in a heated argument over the admission of slavery to the territories that first night that Samson and Joe sat down with them.

"We didn't like that little rooster of a man, he had such a high and mighty way with him and so frankly opposed the principles we believe in. He was an out and out pro-slavery man. He would have every state free to regulate its domestic institutions, in its own way, subject only to the Constitution of the United States. Lincoln held that it amounted to saying 'that if one man chose to enslave another no third party shall be allowed to object.'"

In the course of the argument Douglas alleged that the Whigs were the aristocrats of the country.

"That reminds me of a night when I was speaking at Havana," said Honest Abe. "A man with a ruffled shirt and a massive gold watch chain got up and charged that the Whigs were aristocrats. Douglas in his broadcloth and fine linen reminds me of that man. I'm going to answer Douglas as I answered him. Most of the Whigs I know are my kind of folks. I was a poor boy working on a flat boat at eight dollars a month and had only one pair of breeches and they were buckskin. If you know the nature of buckskin, you know that when it is wet and dried by the sun it will shrink and my breeches kept shrinking and deserting the sock area of my legs until several inches of them were bare above my shoes. Whilst I was growing longer they were growing shorter and so much tighter that they left a blue streak around my legs which can be seen to this day. If you call that aristocracy I know of one Whig that is an aristocrat."

"But look at the New England type of Whig exemplified by the imperious and majestic Webster," said Douglas.

"Webster was another poor lad," Lincoln answered. "His father's home was a log cabin in a lonely land until about the time Daniel was born when the family moved to a small frame house. His is the majesty of a great intellect."

There was much talk of this sort until Mr. Lincoln excused himself to walk home with his two friends who had just returned from the North, being eager to learn of Samson's visit. The latter gave him a full account of it and asked him to undertake the collection of Brimstead's note.

To Be Continued.

MUTT AND JEFF— **On the Level, Haven't Some Guys Got Funny Names?** By "BUD" FISHER

JEFF, WHO WAS THAT GUY YOU WERE TALKING TO JUST NOW?
HELLO MUTT! WHY, THAT WAS MISTER CUCKOO!
CUCKOO! WHAT AN ODD NAME! (TEE HEE)
QUITE SO! AND IT FITS HIM TO A "T". HE'S CUCKOO ALL THE TIME! (TEE HEE)
IT'S VERY SELDOM YOU FIND A MAN'S NAME FITTING RIGHT IN WITH HIS CHARACTER LIKE THAT!
COME TO THINK OF IT I KNOW ANOTHER GUY WHOSE NAME IMPLIES JUST WHAT HE IS!
THAT SO? WHAT'S HIS NAME!
A. MUTT! (TEE HEE)
HA! YOU BIG MUTT, YOU MISSED ME!

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FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THE shop windows these days pay no attention at all to the frosty breaths of their admirers, they ignore entirely the blustery winds blowing against them and hold themselves as aloof as possible from the slush and trampled snow under the feet of the passers-by. Why? Because they have transplanted the soft fragrant and refreshing breezes of the southlands or at least they look as though they had and in the summery atmosphere on the other side of the glass window we see straw hats, jersey dresses, the new and ultra fashionable dress with its short cape attached. The cape will blow when the ocean winds puff and tug in the sunshine to see which lining is most becoming to the fair lady who has nothing else to do but sojourn during the Winter. What is a cape without a gay lining? Nothing at all, and they all seem to be well aware of the fact, for bright yellow and red, brilliant green and their rivals completely outshine the softer colors of the material which the cape makes use of for its more worldly exterior.

In the face of these displays, the creators of women's styles try to tell us that the leading "color" worn this coming season will be white, so you may go your own sweet way as heretofore and wear whatever color you please and still hold your own with the dames of fashion.

Our pretty young ladies in the picture, Mrs. 1256 and her two children, 1130 and 1164, may or may not see Palm Beach and Miami this Winter but they are all ready to go if anybody should ask them so far as their wardrobe is concerned. Everyone of them are gowned right up to the minute for different hours of the day and little 1130 is holding her frock exactly as she has been taught before she begins to recite her familiar lines to us:

"The North wind doth blow and we shall have snow
And what will poor robin do then—poor thing?
He'll sit in the barn and keep himself warm
And hide his head under his wing—poor thing!"

Her sweet mother with her stylish fur and modish hat expects to hear those words when the little darling speaks but Tommy is prepared for the worst, for didn't he help her make up a substitute with which they hope and pray to shock mother's friends who are all set to hear the rhyme and are very much bored if we judge by appearance. This is the way the new one goes:

The North wind doth blow and we shall have snow
And what will the ladies do then—poor things.
They'll begin wearing straw hats, low shoes and thin spats
And keep their warm clothes for next Spring—poor things.

No. 1260—Ladies' and Misses' Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36 to 46 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards 40-inch material.

No. 1191—Ladies' and Misses' Blouse—Cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅛ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1253—Ladies' and Misses' Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1256—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 56 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅛ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9941—Ladies' Apron—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¼ yards 36-inch material.

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When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JAN. 26, 1922

Even the best judges of human nature sometimes get fooled.

France should be the last nation in the world to throw a wrench in the reconstruction machinery.

Germany simply can't get her sister republic to kiss her.

Evidently the artist who designed the new silver dollar didn't stop to think how it would look to have other men carrying the picture of his wife in their pockets.

It is probably true that if Henry Ford had possessed all the money in the world during the campaign Mr. Newberry would not have been elected.

As an eye-opener bootleg whisky doesn't work until the consumer reaches the other world.

Ireland seems to have started out with enough gumption to pick the right man for president.

There are married people who live much happier in respectable poverty than other married people who loll in the lap of luxury.

Some men seem to think it is more humiliating to be mistaken than to lie.

Germany and France should observe how peacefully Canada and the United States live on adjoining lots and no fence between them.

Sleighbells don't get a chance any more, and it's a pity. Cupid use to do wonders with sleighbells.

As a joke bootleg whisky is as funny as throwing a baby out of a tenth-story window.

No one will be able to exchange his congressional vote for a package of radish seeds.

Probably the young woman on the new silver dollar will become as popular as Mary Pickford.

An enemy of golden weddings says: "Ten years is too long to be married to one woman." We have heard men say 10 years is too long to own one horse; and two years, some men claim, is long enough to keep the same auto. But 10 years is hardly long enough to get acquainted with the virtues of the right sort of wife.

There is reason to doubt whether a perfect husband, if any, could live happily with a perfect wife, if any.

A philosopher says: "The worst seldom happens to people who are prepared for it." Good stuff, but it might be put stronger. The worst can't happen to people who are prepared for it.

Every man should so live that he will be remembered kindly by a few people for a week or two after the obsequies.

When a girl is so pretty she knows it she takes pains to let everybody know she knows it.

Spanish women in South America eat clay that they may have a delicate complexion. In North America this is not necessary because of the large number of corner drug stores.

The kick in hootch has terminal facilities in kingdom come.

Another advantage Lloyd George has over many statesmen—he is tempermental and doesn't "fly off the handle" every whipstitch.

Egg speculators lose $900,000 in the price-cutting war. The hen is mightier than the sword.

Now and then a bandit gets what's coming to him before a pardon board can take it away.

Democrats are looking forward to 1924. They find it much more comfortable than looking over their shoulder.

If a man must drink bootleg whisky why doesn't he split the bottle with a friend and die socially?

Dr. Frank Crane says "the only people it is possible to live with are the inconspicuous." It is true, but the idolators, snobs and those who hang to so-called society by their eyelashes won't believe it.

Senator John Sharp Williams keeps that middle name of his at razor-edge.

If the hoopskirt comes back it will find the automobile here. Then it will happen.

Admiral Fullman says it will never again be possible to move an army across the Atlantic. Veterans of the A. E. F. won't see anything in that to worry about.

Laws are made in short order but it takes a lifetime to interpret them.

There is always happiness in the thought that disagreeable things might be worse and more of them.

As the birds of the country grow scarcer the more spraying has to be done to save the fruits. It's another case of man in the Garden of Eden, and not knowing enough to go in out of the rain.

People are never crazy to listen to the fellow who talks for talk's sake.

A Republican factional conflict is seething in the columns of the Democratic New York World.

Some of the inconsistent fellows who have made it a pastime to abuse Uncle John D. for having too much money will consider it righteous for Uncle Henry to have more.

"What becomes of all pins?" asks a woman's magazine. We don't care, just so they don't stick the baby.

A New Sort of American

There has sprung into being in this counrty a new class of workers in a new field.

There are doctors, nurses, directors of relief work and their helpers in the service of American aid organizations in far-off suffering lands. With the conditions they meet and the obstacles they overcome we are only remotely acquainted until occasional dispatches inform us that misfortune has overtaken them. Three American workers are stricken now in Harpoot with typhus and typhoid and another in Sivas.

Since the beginning of the British empire a class of young men has been reared in England and especially in north Ireland expressly for work of this sort, tasks that carry the worker to some desolate outpost in the East where, for a salary he might treble at home in trade, he dedicates his life to the king's service. There is a distinction in being a civil servant of this sort. Men are made to feel that service in out of the way places for the crown is an enviable opportunity.

America is not in the empire business. A few years ago there was no opportunity for the person anxious to do a work of altruism abroad for America, save indirectly as a Christian missionary. War distress and famines and plagues that have followed war furnish the opportunity that has resulted in the existence of this new occupation—relief work.

The workers who are pouring their skill and their lives into this labor of mercy in famished districts of the old world and the East are a new and splendid type, men and women we should be proud to call American.

The Newberry Case

Whatever the Newberry case meant to Senator Newberry himself, to Henry Ford and to a few others, it was not an affair of great seriousness to the seated senators. There is plenty of internal evidence showing that the senate purposed to vindicate Mr. Newberry even if that required the combined votes of the Democratic members.

The most rabid speeches against Senator Newberry were made by the clowns of the senate, who command little respect from their fellows and seldom any attentive hearing from anyone. After extensive advertisement of the cross-examination to which Mr. Newberry was to be subjected, that cross-examination turned out to be a sort of mild, denatured discussion between friends in perfect sympathy. Senator Johnson, who was expected to vote against Newberry, stayed away while the vote was taken. Senator Watson of Georgia, who had declared himself friendly to Newberry, also absented himself at the critical moment. Recently Senator Capper said he would vote for Newberry if it seemed he was in danger of losing and against him if it appeared certain he would win. The whole affair was a piece of theatricals.

The truth is that if Senator Newberry was guilty of wrong-doing then every other senator was equally guilty. The law of Michigan specifies what amount of money a candidate may spend in running for office. The attempt was made to punish him because great sums in excess of this amount were spent by friends, his family and the party organization in his behalf. No candidate for state or national office could be elected in Michigan if the money to be spent was limited to half the salary of the office for which the candidate aspires. The law is of such a nature that it compels extensive advertising, costly organization and a great deal of travel. Mr. Newberry contributed $1,500 to the party campign fund, and a great many thousands were contributed to the Newberry cause by other citizens. Mr. Ford contributed nothing, and yet an enormous amount of money was spent to further his candidacy. The thing at fault in that campign, as in other campaigns in Michigan, is a law that substitutes expensive paid publicity, costly organization, for the unpaid services of an old party system.

The supreme court held that the law under which Newberry had been convicted at his trial in Grand Rapids had been grossly misconstrued. Had it upheld that conviction, reached by the jury as it was by a scheme of trade and barter, every senator in the United States would instantly have been made subject to trial and punishment.

The senators realized this. They went through a good deal of mummery to satisfy mistaken citizens and personal enemies of Newberry. The Democrats raised a good deal of dust to satisfy the Wilsonites still grieving over the election of Newberry which provided the Republicans with a majority in the senate during the fight on the League of Nations. Yet pains were taken to see that Senator Newberry should not be disqualified. To do anything else was to confess that all senators held office criminally.

A Center of Individualism

Two things might end the political squabbles of the Chinese. One is military force. The other is national unity of opinion. The first has been tried, and failed. The power to control the actions of large bodies of armed men has been a temptation to ambitious officers, and they have let themselves be tempted. Detachments of soldiers have turned bandits. They have coerced whole communities to pay special levies by a simple display of force. They have even set up a system by which they were bribed for keeping out of a district. Unity of opinion is almost impossible where, in addition to the barriers of poor roads and mountain ranges, there are barriers also of language. Sections claim the right to govern themselves independent of all other sections. Such rights are even claimed by certain occupations. A common resentment against the Japanese has not bound the Chinese together. Where neither love of country nor hate of an aggressive neighbor can bring unity to a people it is hard to conceive of anything else that can.

On Padding the Currency

Again the voice of the cheap money advocates is heard in the land. Audiences in the trans-Missouri west are addressed. The press-agent is at his labors. Flirtatious movements are made in the direction of the agricultural bloc of the senate. Pamphlets promising sweetness and light for all—in case the currency is inflated — circulate through the mails.

Why experiment with cheap money while Germany kindly furnishes the world with an example of the effect of cheap money on prosperity.

At the close of the war, 22 billions of German marks were in circulation. By the middle of 1920, they amounted to 75 billions. In less than six months after, the number had risen to 91 billions. In 1921, they continued to increase. The marks became so cheap that if a citizen dropped a few bills of small denomination they were hardly worth picking up. Time was too valuable.

The biggest measure of prosperity for a producing country such as Germany is the export trade. The German exports of 1920 did not amount to one-third those of 1913. They were worse in 1921. Great Britain bought about $240,000,000 worth of German goods in 1913. She bought to the amount of $100,000,000 in 1920. Last year her German purchases had the value of $75,000,000—going down while German marks increased and cheapened.

A student of German affairs has found that "No one dares enter into a contract to build a house in Germany, or do anything that involves expenditures and a lapse of time before payment is received, without numerous conditions, all of which mean risk to somebody. There must be an extra margin of profit in all business to cover currency fluctuations."

Cheap money has not lifted Germany out of the ditch. Why should it lift America? Cheap money has stuffed the pockets of Germans and taken them to the margin of bankruptcy. What avail would it be to Americans to make $20 gold notes as common as five-cent pieces if those notes are brought down to the buying power of street car fares?

The Road to Dixie

Officially, there are two Dixie Highways starting from Sault Ste. Marie and ending at Miami. One swings west to Chicago and thence south through Louisville, Nashville and Atlanta. The other is through Detroit, Toledo, Cincinnati, Lexington, Knoxville, Asheville, Savannah and Jacksonville. Of unofficial Dixie Highways we are not competent to say how many there are. Their signs are met with in many unexpected places in Indiana and Kentucky.

Next to the Lincoln Highway, no road seems to have been desired by ambitious communities and districts more than the Dixie Highway. The name fired imagination. It has inspired, too, the persons who make road appropriations, the builders and the users of roads.

While it was easy to map the Dixie Highway it has not been easy to construct it. It has had to conquer some of the most tenacious clay that ever escaped the attention of the brickmaker. It has had to cover wind-blown sand than which there is no other material less fitted for road surface. Some of the links in the South were made up of roadway cut up by narrow-tired wagons loaded with lumber in the rough. Some took to the beds of small streams as an improvement on man-made roads. A great many stood almost up and down, being originally the bridle paths of horsemen crossing the mountains. After five years of booming and construction, the Dixie Highway is still not a continuous, profanity-proof road. But it is getting that way. Every few months a new-built part of it is opened. Two more years, perhaps, will make it a worthy road in all its length.

When that time comes, praise should not be withheld from the promoters of the Dixie Highway. They will have performed a wonderful task in knitting two great sections of the country together. They will have overcome every kind of difficulty which is associated with road-building. We hope that automobile tourists will remember this, and be grateful. But possibly they won't and will, in keeping with human nature, grumble their loudest where most they should sing "hallelujah."

Men and women are using dope freely, but we hear nobody clamoring for the repeal of the law against dope.

Lima Beane says the majority of the dog wags the minority.

Some double chins are both pretty.

THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

ONE hundred and seven years ago, Jan. 8, the Battle of New Orleans was fought. Test the average reader of American history as to his knowledge of this famous battle—about which probably more has been written than about any battle on American soil except Gettysburg—and he will probably tell you that it was the decisive battle of the War of 1812, and that by reason of their breastworks of cotton bales the American forces were able to mow down the British redcoats in windrows with but little loss on their own side—both of which oft-repeated statements are in part historically untrue.

The Battle of New Orleans had nothing to do with terminating the War of 1812—the treaty of Ghent, which officially ended the war, had been signed Dec. 24, 1814, two weeks before the battle was fought. If there had been an Atlantic cable the Battle of New Orleans never would have been fought. And it was not fought behind breastworks of cotton bales—this fiction was repeatedly denied by Jackson himself, who said none were used to his knowledge, while other participants in the struggle state that while an old bale was used here and there to stop up embrasures in the hastily constructed intrenchments, they proved a nuisance instead of a defense, and had to be opened and the cotton scattered to prevent their interference with the gunners' movements. Jackson's line of defenses were constructed in real military fashion, with ditches, embankments of earth and trenches, fashioned after the time-honored rules of military engineering and, though hastily thrown up, so skillfully constructed that they proved impregnable to the sort of attack that the British blunderingly made.

Knew How to Shoot.

The victory was a great personal achievement for General Jackson—it was a job made to hand for the lawyer-farmer-general. Possibly no other American general of the time would have been able to get the results that he did out of the conditions that confronted him. He organized the victory out of elements that seemed hopeless.

It was probably the motliest army that was ever assembled under the American flag. It had companies of Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians in it; it had, for the first time, a command of negroes—"free men of color;" it had Lafitte's pirates, and Toussaint L'Ouverture's San Domingo refugeees fighting in its ranks. But for the most part it was composed of newly recruited, raw militiamen from Kentucky, Tennessee and Alabama and other neighboring states who arrived at the scene of action by forced marches, shoeless and in tatters—some of them without enough clothing to cover their nakedness—a thousand pairs of pantaloons had to be hastily made out of woolen blankets to clothe them a few days before the battle. All together they mustered about 6,000 men, and against them they had 12,000 of Britain's seasoned veterans of the Napoleonic campaigns—the men of Waterloo. But every man in that tatterdemalion army knew one thing—he knew how to shoot—men or squirrels, he knew how to bring them down.

Ditches Defeated British.

When Jackson was put in command of the southern district, he was left with but little support from the government to deal with affairs as he thought best. He found only four companies of regulars and a half dozen light draft vessels available for the defense of the city. He organized the negro troops against the protests of southern planters and slave holders of the district. He made overtures for the support of Lafitte, when everybody else was for capturing him and hanging him to a yardarm. He issued stirring proclamations to the citizens to organize militia companies and drilled them to some semblance of efficiency. He called for militia contingents from the neighboring states and they came by night and day marches, poorly clad, half armed, but eager for the coming fray. And Jackson set them to work with pick and shovel on the roads leading into New Orleans, throwing up intrenchments, digging deep ditches—a first line of intrenchments, a second line and a third line—he looked far ahead.

There were little battles along the roads all the way from Dec. 23 up to Jan. 8—"fandangoes," Jackson called them. On the 25th, Packenham arrived and took command of the British and determined on a direct attack on Jackson's works.

The sunken road of Otain, according to Victor Hugo, lost the Battle of Waterloo. Jackson's big ditches in front of his embankments lost the British the Battle of New Orleans. The officer, Mullens, who was charged with the duty of filling them up with wooden fascines and supporting the attack with scaling ladders, forgot his properties and, at the climax, all the British could do was to stand there and literally die in the ditches.

The British generals were Pakenham, Keane, Gibbs, Lambert—all seasoned veterans. The Americans were led by Carroll, Claiborne, Coffee, Plauche, Adair, Morgan, the Choctaw Jugeat, Hinds, with his Mississippi Dragoons, D'Aquin, with his "free men of color," and over all Jackson riding the lines incessantly before the battle and directing its movements clearly from his headquarters. That battle of the 8th lasted but a scant 25 minutes—but it was the deadliest half-hour those British veterans, who had faced the forces of the world's greatest artillerist, had ever experienced. Let Harry E. Chambers, a writer in the New Orleans Picayune, with a Carlylean vein, retell for us the old story:

Mullen's Blunder.

Cocky old Cochran of the waiting fleet sends his sneering inquiries. Why the delay? What's the matter with the army? Comes also his threat to send 2,000 of his "bully boys" to clear the way. If the army cannot fight, it can follow in the rear of the tars and carry the luggage. Pakenham and his officers are stung to unwise decision. Siege ceases to be the word; storm and further action are now stressed. Fate, guarding the Calendar of Time, dates a red card, "January 8," and holds it ready to slip into slot of direct tragedy.

Command is now "make ready for direct assault." To you, Colonel Mullens, the duty of providing fascines for filling yonder ditch and the ladders up which the red-coated troops will scale to victory.

Mullens! Oh, recalcitrant one! When charge was loosed and pause was made on brink of halting ditch, and cries went up, "The fascines! The fascines! Where are they? The ladders! Why are they not in place?" as brave and gallant men dropped helplessly to doom, did not these cries presage to you the anathemas of all time that negligence of yours should make a once proud host creep crippled back to Britain? "Oh, may I live till tomorrow," cried in agony the mortally wounded Gibbs, "that Mullins I might hang!"

The Americans behind their breastworks await attack. They have now with them 2,250 newly arrived Kentuckians led by Brigadier General John Adair. Only 550, however, are equipped for battle; all are ragged, footsore and limping from their long march. Many of them had arrived in New Orleans pantless and well as panting; the sanscullotes portion of this backwoods contingent numbering more than half the force. The needs of these newcomers started swiftly-plying needles of patriotic women to work. Eleven hundred and twenty-eight "pairs of pantaloons" were made for them, from wool blankets, in less than five days.

And now the battle of the immortal 8th! How often has it been described! Volumes repeat its every detail. What need to recount how serried ranks in close parade-like formation went up against expert marksmen in entrenched, ditch-protected position, each rifle holder singling out his victim and potting his man as he was wont to do his game in far-off backwoods haunts.

Not perfunctory firing, this, at wave of sword or word of officer; but studied slaughter. Keane killed; Gibbs mortally hurt; Pakenham falling from his horse into arms that had caught the dying Ross at Baltimore; regiments melting away as if swallowed up; ground strewn for hundreds of stones! And inside the American yards how small indeed the loss, but eight killed and 13 wounded!

News of Peace Too Late.

But better had fared the English flag on the opposite side of the river, where Colonel Thornton, in a design to take a position enfilading Jackson—possibly to reach the city by a flanking movement—drove back the American forces stationed there under General Morgan. The failure of the main body against Jackson prevented Thornton from following up his victory, however, as he was compelled to join in the general withdrawal of the British forces to their ships, following the battle of the 8th.

By the 20th this withdrawal was sufficiently complete for Jackson to return in triumph to New Orleans. Follow, now, three days of congratulations and rejoicings.

And all the while the white dove of peace had been fluttering on its way across the ocean, arriving too late to stop the butchery on Chalmette's field. The flannel-mouth of jingoism all but loses its proverbial function to bellow whenever the War of 1812 comes up for discussion, but Jackson's defense of New Orleans gives a pleasant morsel over which at least to mumble.

No account of the Battle of New Orleans can be fully written without recounting the part played therein by the so-called Pirates of Barataria. These were alternately smugglers, evading the laws of the United States, or privateers holding commissions, as they claimed, from Columbia and other provinces in revolt of the Baratarians. Their place of abode was an island almost due south of New Orleans, surrounded by marshes, but convenient to the gulf and all but inaccessible except to those who held the clews to the labyrinthian network of canals and marshways leading to their island domicile.

The English, on their approach to the coast, sought to enlist the Baratarians as guides and participants in the invasion under way, believing that as outlaws they would be eager to avenge themselves upon the authorities and government that had put them beyond the pale. Jean Lafitte was offered a captaincy in the British navy. Bribes of money and land were also tendered. Instead of accepting, Lafitte temporized and took advantage of delay by at once sending word to New Orleans that the British were coming, that they had sought to bribe him and that so far from taking service with them, he and his followers were ready to give their lives to the defense of the city that had disowned them.

Governor Claiborne was not disposed to deal with them, but Jackson at once saw the value of their fighting experience, courage and skill in the handling of cannon. He therefore welcomed them. Led by Dominick You and Beluche they served the guns of Battery No. 3, doing such effective work in the battle of the eighth that Jackson was forced to exclaim: "I wish I had 50 of such guns on this line with 500 of such devils as those fellows at their butts!" For their patriotism and services on this occasion a full pardon was extended by the President of the United States, to all of them who desired thenceforth to settle down and lead law-abiding lives. Many of them availed themselves of the opportunity and their descendants now populate Cheniere Caminada and other islands about the waters of Barataria bay.

MAKING THE PACIFIC OCEAN SAFE TO SWIM IN.

ABE MARTIN

Next t' buyin' th' right size night shirt, we'll bet th' hardest thing is findin' a present fer a rich wife.

It's jest as disastrous t' mail a pasteboard box full o' ripe persimmons under Will Hays as it ever wux under Burleson.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

To the Critics

Be not so quick to criticize.
You may not know or understand
The reason for the faltering hand;
Some things are hidden from your eyes,
A heavy heart may lie behind
What once you thought a brilliant mind.

Be not so quick to jibe or jeer,
No man is always at his best,
And who is troubled or distressed
And is a prey to doubt or fear,
Deserves your pity, not your blame,
When he has failed to play the game.

Be not so quick to take offense.
Sometimes the hasty, hurtful word
By which your bitterness is stirred,
Is born of suffering intense;
His temporary lapse forget,
Perhaps his nerves were all upset.

Oh, there is much we cannot see,
And much at times we cannot know;
To all of us come days of woe
And nights of sleepless misery.
And no man, when he's so distressed,
Can be himself or at his best.

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WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "One reason I never eat chicken for luncheon at a restaurant is because I'm usually in a hurry and haven't the time to pick out the pin feathers."

Life's Discomforts.

Changing cuff links to a clean shirt in the dark.

'Tis said that it would take 40 years to travel to Mars. That makes it unnecessary to buy a return trip ticket.

Sentiment prevents many an engagement ring being exchanged for a Winter's supply of coal.

TOWN GOSSIP.

Mike Barney, the pre-war town drunkard, says he missed the saloons again last Sunday when he stayed home and caught cold because his wife wasn't there to fire up the stove.

No more does one hear the merry tinkle of the sleighbells. They would not sound jazzy enough for the 1922 flapper.

The income tax days are coming, the saddest of the year.

JUST A WORD

Real News.

There is news and news. It isn't always what it seems to be. If it were then lots of it would read like this:

Mrs. Gilbert Gilman has left for an indefinite stay with her mother. Mr. Gilman hopes it will be forever.

Jack Jackson has returned from college because the professors could not teach him anything.

Richard Randolph was seen downtown the other day wearing a new suit although he hasn't paid for his old one yet.

Miss Alice Allison has been appointed a teacher in the public schools, teachers being too scarce for the board to be particular.

John Johnson is suffering from a fractured skull. Mrs. Johnson got careless with her rolling pin.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To The Blade:

Dear Editor:

Noticing that you always print an obituary of any great man who dies, said obituary being prepared in advance so it can be ready at a moment's notice, I am sending my biography to help you out in case of need. I may not be a great man in your estimation but my mother thinks so. At least she did when I was born.

I was born—one always starts a biography by telling when he was born—I was born some time between 1840 and 1910. I won't tell the exact date because at times I feel as if I were 70 years old and other times only 12. When my wife says I am having a silly streak I feel like a 12-year-old and when I'm lazy I feel like 70. Most of the time I feel like 70.

My birthday comes in August. It is usually hot then, but it was rather cool the day I made my entry into the world. At least I remember shivering and asking for clothes. They were forthcoming and I proceeded to grow up. I grew steadily for 23 years, then fell in love and was in a state of coma for several years. This ended on my wedding day when I had to begin to get busy to earn money to buy my wife new hats and bread and butter. Later on I began to get fat and am still getting that way.

I started going to school at the age of six and continued going until I stopped and went to work. I have been working ever since. At least I call it work.

The most important events in my life were when I lost my curls, when I donned my first pair of long pants, when I fell in love the first time, when I fell out and when I fell in again and got married. I remember those curls chiefly by their taste. Every time I ate a meal I would bite off the ends of a couple of curls. Finally they were removed and I didn't have to pick hairs out of my teeth any more.

When I donned long pants I both felt and looked foolish so I fell in love. There must be something about long trousers that causes romantic thoughts to surge through the wearer's head. The first attack was followed by a few other attacks, important chiefly because of the rapidity with which they arrived and departed.

At last my wedding day came and I relinquished control of my life. This is about all of my biography that I can recall, or rather that I want to recall. When I die you might add what the preacher says about me at the funeral but don't publish anything my wife says.

Yours truly,
Uncle Henry.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Balmy Sleep

FOR those who toil, for those who weep, there is no comforter like sleep. Sometimes we think, when making hay, there'll be no finish to the day; the sun is lagging in the sky, and we are tired and hot and dry. We long for evening and repose, but this long day will never close. And yet the longest day will end, the grateful shades at last descend; the wearied plowman leaves the field and hies him to his lowly bield; the plumber doffs his workday garb, the barber will no longer barb; the night is theirs for slumber deep, and there's no comforter like sleep. This life is like a Summer day, and we grow weary baling hay. The hours are long, our burdens gall, the recompense seems all too small; our neighbors get the softest jobs, our smiles all terminate in sobs; we're taxed beyond our modest means, and some one always spills the beans, we got the worst of every deal, and we have corns that will not heal, and so we grumble through the day, in our poor foolish human way. But night approaches and the dark will wipe out all the cares that cark; no more we'll labor in the sun and count the wages we have won; no more we'll sow, no more we'll reap; the greatest comforter is sleep.

SAME OLD BIRD

Some Took It for a Dove, But It's An Eagle That Adorns New Peace Dollar.

The bird on the new peace dollar is an eagle—not a dove—in case there be any ornithological dispute about it. Moreover, he is the only eagle with folded wings on an American coin, with the exception of the bird on the $10 gold piece.

Bird sharks have been horrified to hear the eagle described as a dove of peace on a mountain top. In truth, it took some digging among mint officials to find out what kind of a bird it really was. All the other eagles are spreadeagles.

ITALY TO UTILIZE WATER SUPPLY TO PROVIDE POWER

The fabulous prices that Italy had to pay for coal during and since the war has decided her to defer no longer the use of the electric power provided by her magnificent water supply. The government proposes to begin at once the electrification of 2,500 miles of trunk railroad lines and over 6,000 miles of tracks.

The whole railway system of the industrial provinces of Piedmont and Liguria will be electrified, and 700 miles of tracks are already in working order. Later the lines which carry Italy's trade with Central Europe and those of the newly redeemed provinces, down to Fiume, will all come into the system.

VARIETIES

Philippine goods find a ready market in London.

Chinese astronomical records go back to 2356 B. C.

The mallard duck breeds as far north as Greenland.

Furniture casters are now made of compressed leather.

Great Britain has 1,475 disabled nurses of the World war.

Of all arts that of working in gold is the most ancient.

The forests of Florida contain 175 different kinds of wood.

Rosalie is the nickname given by the French soldier to his bayonet.

Bachelors were taxed in England in the early years of the 18th century.

The vinegar made by the Arabs is said to be far superior to any other.

The Arc de Triomphe, in Paris, is the largest triumphal arch in the world.

The first mention of fountain pens is found in a book published in 1600.

The area of Newfoundland is just about equal to that of the state of Virginia.

The most ancient sweets are sugar plums, sugared almonds and burnt almonds.

It requires more than 54 years for the light of the star Pollux to reach the earth.

The Chinese are fond of salads made of ginger shoots, bamboo and clover leaves.

More than 1,000 acres of rubber plantations are under cultivation in the Dutch East Indies.

From Paraguay comes a new pod-bearing plant which produces a useful "vegetable silk."

Farming was the occupation of more than half the population of France before the war.

More than 1,500 boys were sentenced to be birched by the juvenile courts in England last year.

The Reina Cristina, the Spanish flagship at Manila, was hit 75 times in three-quarters of an hour.

There are more cities supporting dental clinics in Massachusetts than in any other state in the Union.

The return of Alsace-Lorraine has added about 300,000 to the Protestant population of France.

Sixty-nine per cent of the justices of the supreme court of the United States have been college graduates.

The governor-general of Manchuria rides in a bullet-proof motor car carrying a mounted machine gun.

A twin tube tunnel 1,500 feet long has been completed recently under the River Elbe at Hamburg, Germany.

In all of the wars of the world waged between 1790 and 1918, the total death loss is estimated at 14,448,000.

Industrial and life insurance companies in the United States had 63,000,000 policies out during the year of 1920.

In France there is scarcely a village which is not preparing for some sort of a war monument to fallen heroes.

New women students this year at the Charing Cross Hospital Medical school in London slightly outnumber the men.

Ice cream consumed in the United States has increased approximately 100,000,000 gallons since prohibition went into effect.

A large proportion of the hospitals and many of the schools and relief organizations in France are operated by women.

A series of moving pictures on economic history of the United States is being used in the public schools in Oklahoma.

Experiments in legal execution show that a person expecting a shock will resist a shock that would kill one not expecting it.

All of the larger cities and towns in Wisconsin maintains vocational schools for employed children between 14 and 17 years of age.

No fewer than 200 air service men, including a dozen ranking officers, have been killed in the last two years in the United States.

In the future one week of manual and agricultural labor each year is to be included in the school work for the boys and girls of Bulgaria.

During the World war, the French colonies provided 221,500 workmen and 545,000 combatants. Of the latter, 20 per cent were killed.

Surgical splints were used to form a triumphal arch at the wedding of a member of the ambulance section of an English fire brigade, recently.

France has officially endorsed the plan of the Belleau Wood Memorial association in this country for the reconstruction of the village of Belleau.

In England it is the custom to hang a bundle of straw under a bridge that is being repaired, as a sign that boats passing underneath should be careful.

Joseph Bonaparte, who was forced on the throne of Spain by his ambitious brother, Napoleon I, lived in the United States, near Bornentown, N. J., for 16 years.

Since 1907, education among the women of India has more than doubled. The proportion of educated women in 1907 was 2.2 per cent and in 1920 it was 5 per cent.

In accordance with naval regulations, the colors are raised at 8 o'clock in the morning and lowered at sunset. In the army the flag is raised at sunrise and lowered at sunset.

Many of the film stars are charging a nominal sum for "fan" pictures, instead of the usual practice of giving the pictures away on request. They give the money to some charity.

General Pershing receives a yearly salary of $13,500 and allowances. The allowances for quarters is $5,000, for heat and light $1,500, and other items of expense incident to his position are added.

Instead of destroying cigars and cigarets seized by the government for tax delinquency, it is proposed in Washington to turn over the supply to hospitals in which disabled soldiers are quartered.

Two Italians once had a macaroni-eating contest, in which the winner stowed away 2,160 yards of the stuff, being a quarter of a mile ahead of his rival, who had to confess with reluctance that he could eat no more.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

MID-YEAR EXAMS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

NOBODY flunks from choice. There seems to be almost a universal dread of examinations because there is always the fear that the grade might not be made. Of course if it were an assured fact before going through with the ordeal that a student would pass with flying colors, he wouldn't mind taking an examination every day. Rarely we find the type who don't care but as they never amount to anything anyway, we won't waste any time discussing their attitude.

The secret of success, of course, is preparation both mentally and physically. Later in life we find that every day is a test day for us all whether we are in school, business or home. Will we be prepared when we have to answer the questions put to our character or will we have the humiliation of having a "D" marked down against our name? Often the attitude shown in taking the school exams is a forecast of the way trials will be met later on.

We have in mind a really brilliant woman who knows a great deal out of books. She knows a great deal from experience too but all her life she has had a horror of examinations and instead of overcoming this feeling she has given in to it and consequently she has never done anything in her whole life which has been a completed action. Invariably she falls down at the end.

When she attended college, she knew her work day by day and she cultivated a good memory. She was conscientious too but when the day came for examinations she allowed her obsession to get the best of her and refused to take them. She lost her nerve and right there is part of the test, for the "D" which was marked against her test grade flunked her in spite of the row of A's on her daily work. If someone is needed in an emergency would they be likely to call on the girl or woman who was afraid to tackle an examination? What good does any knowledge do anyone if it cannot be put to some practical use?

When our country was at war a young woman was eager to do something useful to help her fellowmen, so she took an intensive course in Red Cross nursing. She worked tirelessly and studied thoroughly. She practiced bandaging and first aid over and over for she was in deadly earnest. Her friends had gone to war—you know how it was in those days. So she felt prepared, when the official came from Washington to give the examinations. She was self possessed and perfectly sure that she knew the text by heart. It was almost with disappointment that she responded to the first question during the oral test for she was called on to do something she considered quite simple—that is simple after you know how, and it takes practice to make a bed perfectly and especially a bed which will pass the scrutiny of hospital workers.

She made the bed in the presence of the examiners. She tucked in the square corners beautifully. She had the smoothest looking bed you ever saw. It was perfect, absolutely perfect and she was proud of her work and ready for the next duty. To her great surprise she was not given a good mark. Surely some mistake had been made. She asked what possibly could be wrong. "The bed is all right," they replied, "perfect as far as that is concerned but you walked around it ten times showing that you gave little thought to the patients who would probably be distracted by the time you had finished."

So it is. To know the book word for word is not enough. You must use common sense also. The more you have, the luckier you are. Book learning by itself is no good at all but it is invaluable when used as a foundation.

In some business colleges students have to get an average of 90 percent in some subjects and 100 percent in others before they can go on into the next class. For this reason, the examinations are given every week or two. It is the most thorough teaching to be found, for when a student gets out into the world, he cannot afford to make many errors, and it is not enough that he should "get by" with 75 per cent, which is the average passing grade.

Cramming is another foodhardy experiment. A head that is filled too quickly with ideas will lose them in the same way.

This is an exhaustless subject but space is limited, so you can think it out as far as you will. Do try not to fear an examination. If you know your subject, you know it. If you don't, you don't and that is all there is to it except that sometimes you have another chance. The time to think of the exam is from the beginning as you are feeling your way through a new subject step by step. Don't be afraid to try even if you are doubtful. You may be surprised at some of the things you have stored away in your mind without realizing it.

Use your wits. Use your common sense. Develop them both. Study and take your examinations like a man and if you pass it begin right then to apply what you know. It certainly won't do any good if you heave a sigh and say, "thank goodness that is over."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

A good deed is never lost. He who sows courtesy, reaps friendship, and he who plants kindness, gathers love. —Richard Brooks.

MORE ABOUT PIONEER DAYS.

By request of some young folks who read The Blade, I write this story of pioneer days.

There was a man by the name of Myher that lived in the mountains 5 miles from any store, eight miles to the nearest mill (no roads) just a path). He had a horse that had never been hit with a whip. The horse was black, had white feet, star in face and was a wonderful pioneer horse. He did not like dogs and would chase them if they came in his pasture, even killed one. Once a wolf got after the sheep. The old lady heard the bell, grabbed the gun and made for the pasture lot just in time to see the horse chase him out of the lot. (Will say that women were good marksmen in those days.) She went to the house for maple sugar for the horse. A few days after that when she was giving the sheep and horse salt, the horse gave a snort and raised his head and ran as fast as his legs could carry him. What did the old lady see but a bear going through the lot. The horse overtook him and made a dive for him with his mouth open. Mr. Bruin stood on his hind legs, hit the horse with his right paw on the head. You or I would have hit the ground but he wheeled around and hit Mr. Bruin with both hind feet. I don't think he ever went in that field again.

Mr. Myher went to the mill at one day. It was sundown when he started home. Later, the moon gave some light, though not much, for it was a dark forest for six miles. Anyone who has been in a pine forest at night and has heard the howling of wolves, the squalling of wild cats, the scream of panthers and the sound of padded feet on the ground, knows what it is. Mr. Myher heard something first on one side and then on the other. It had padded feet, but he couldn't tell what it was. He didn't have long to wait—it leaped on behind him—the horse jumped with all the power he had, for he didn't like those sharp claws. The girth broke, down came Myher, saddle, grist and panther all in one bunch. The panther jumped above the path.

Myher got his knife ready for battle. He saw the panther's eyes above the path and then it made a leap. He sidestepped, struck with knife, missed, then jumped to a tree and stood with his back against it. He saw the animal's eyes several times, but he was afraid to jump. He heard a noise coming up the path which sounded like his horse. He called him by name and the horse came to his master and stood listening. Sometime after the horse came back the panther screamed on top of the opposite hill. The screaming didn't last long and Myher knew what it was. The man had been watching a deer lick.

When daylight came, he went home, dressed the horse's wound, for he was badly cut. After breakfast he and his son took their guns and went to the deer lick for the man who had been killed by the panther. So it was in pioneer days.—Boy Scout of Sixties.

WHERE'S THE DOUGHNUT?

I thought I would walk right in, everybody seems so jolly and that is the kind of a crowd I like to be in. I think there is no paper like The Blade. I take several papers but like the dear old Blade best of all. My grandfather took The Blade, then my father and when I went to housekeeping with one of the best little girls in the U. S. A., I subscribed for it myself. I could not do without it and think the price could not be beat. I certainly enjoy the cousins letters. It is like getting a letter from home. Come on Glorianna, Gadabout and all the rest from Sunny Tennessee. I live in the extreme eastern part of the state and I am a farmer boy by trade and say hurrah for A. P. Sandles.

As your hobbies have been pretty well discussed and someone has said something about dancing, I wish to say that I do not believe in dancing at all. Now cousins, what do you say? I think there is too much of that going on now. I have seen girls who would play off sick rather than help their mothers but they are never too sick to go to a dance. Aunt Martha, let me out quick as I see I have started a racket.

Well, I am six feet, two inches tall, have light hair and blue eyes, weigh 100 pounds and wear a number 10 shoe so you see I can cover some ground. I'll bet a doughnut you don't publish this but I am coming again anyway. So long—J. R. Cates of Sunny Tennessee.

WOMAN TOO WEAK TO WALK

Now Works Nine Hours a Day. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Strength

Union Village, Vt.—"I was weak and nervous and all run-down. I could not walk across the floor without resting, and I had been that way for weeks. I saw your advertisement in the paper and after taking one bottle of Lydia E Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt the good it was doing me and took seven more in all. Before I finished I was able to work nine hours a day in a steam laundry. I cannot say too much in favor of your medicine. I trust all sick and suffering women will take it. It has been two years since I took it and I am strong and well." — Mrs. L. A. GUIMANN, Union Village, Vermont.

This is only one of such letters we are continually publishing showing what Lydia E. Pinkham has done for women. Mrs. Guimann's letter should interest you.

Many women get into a weak, nervous, run down condition because of ailments they often have. Such women should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at the first sign of trouble.

Short and Sweet

These promises about "next time" are vague but the interesting part of it is that the promises are always kept, so we are now looking for a description of The White Rocks which Silver Star tell us are not very far from her home, and which she is going to write about in her next letter.

If Dreamer were superstitious she would naturally expect to land in the waste basket so she says, because she wrote her letter on Friday, January 13. Seems to Aunt Martha that someone of us had a birthday on that day too but the letter has mixed itself up with the rest somehow so she cannot find it now that she is ready for it—How funny, maybe the superstition is working afterall but we are not afraid of it if it does play a trick on us. We will do our best to outwit it by finding the letter soon. Dreamer was born in West Virginia, and lives in Pennsylvania but it has always been her dream to live on a ranch, so when she read the letter written by Blooming Prairie Rose, she decided to write. Her family have taken The Blade for 50 years so we are glad that somebody has inspired her to write at last.

Some more letters have come from Kline Gap school—this time from the Veach Scholars who feel quite at home because they are personally acquainted with Topsy, Sarah Bell, Tim Totty and the Red-headed Twins. They ask what has become of Pumpkin Head and West Virginia Smiler. This seems to be the golden opportunity for the first organization of a Blade club. Why don't you get together since you are all friends and discuss current events and stories you find in your paper and then have your secretary or anyone of you or all of you write to the rest of us and tell us how the meeting progressed and what good you think you can get out of it? Since your hobbies are almost the same—reading, writing and farming, you ought to be able to get some helpful suggestions along these lines from each other. Does it appeal to you?

Don Quixote, your adventures are continuing! Along comes Wild Rose of West Virginia with a birthday on March 26 but she wants to know how old Don Quixote is before she will tell her own age. Wild Rose would like to say "Howdy" and have an old fashioned handshake with Dixie Moonbeam, Bachelor Billy, Johnny Funnyman, Private Fred Sleath, Rhyne Stringer, Kittywinks and all the rest. She also invites us to go for a sleigh ride with her school children as they now have 12 inches of snow in West Virginia.

Still another twin for Don Quixote—a little blond bookworm. Though she has read Tennyson, a part of Shakespeare, Moore, Longfellow and several other poets, she is not specially fond of poetry. "Slippy McGee" she thinks is the wittiest book she has ever read and Bookworm does love witty books. She likes the letters on the Household page, too, so we ought to feel "all set up." Don't forget, Don Quixote, that you have a twin way down in Tennessee.

Art in the Home

Decorative Waste Baskets

A waste basket is almost an indispensable article of the household. A waste basket in every room is not a bad idea, and it will be surprising how attractive a plain everyday basket can be made by painting a band of bright color or two or three bands of different widths and colors around the top. A conventional design may be added on one side or a free design of different colored flowers. You do not have to be an artist to do this and if your home shows any individuality at all, it will not be difficult for you to have your waste basket harmonize.

A very dressy basket may be made by covering a heavy cardboard hat box of cylindrical shape with black satin. Use liquid glue, stretching satin tight and pasting at edges only. The inside of basket may be lined with heavy colored paper or it may be covered with a coat of colored or black paint.

Make a puffing of dull taffeta,

green or blue silk two and a half inches wide. Pin carefully and evenly to the satin near the top. Keep the gathers straight and even. Do not allow the puffing to puff. On either side of puffing paste gold braid (galloon)and cover same with a rosette made of a circle of the puffing bound with galloon and finished in the center with a tassel to match color or puffing.

Paste braid around bottom edge of waste basket for a finish.

Any color may be used in place of green or blue just so it is dull and harmonizes with the color scheme of your room. The effect of this style of waste basket is as pleasing as a good picture. It will give a touch of beauty to the plainest room or will be a welcome addition to one already comfortably furnished with interesting and well chosen accessories.

For Neat Shelves

Use empty half-pound cans in which cocoa is sold for spices. Label them neatly and they will fit well together on the shelves.

Young Americans at School

Betty Jane Hamilton

Calvin Coolidge, Jr.

Copyright Underwood & Underwood.

John Coolidge

JOHN AND CALVIN COOLIDGE JR., sons of Vice President and Mrs. Calvin Coolidge, are attending school at the famous old Mercersburg Academy, in Mercersburg, Pa.

Betty Jane Hamilton is only 12 years old but she is working her way through Westminster college, Wilmington, Pa., by tutoring students almost twice her own age. Betts, as she is known to her chums, is a descendant of Alexander Hamilton, the great financial-political genius. She entered public school at the age of six and high school four years later, going through school in half the usual time. At 20 she expects to be a practicing physician. She is not the only brilliant child in her family either, as one sister is a noted painter and the other a violinist, while her brother entered college at the age of 14 and astonished educators of the country by getting the highest grade of any American college student in "general information" test. All four children have musical talent. None ever has had any tutors or cramming.

BOYS AND GIRLS

No life is wasted in the great workshop's hand
The gem too poor to polish in itself
We grind to brighten others.
—Philip James Bailey.

ENCOURAGES NEW IDEAS.

Will you please give room for another West Virginia lad among the dear old Blade cousins? Yes, I am a little ground hog in good old West Virginia and am looking for a twin. I am five feet, five inches tall. I have light brown hair and black eyes and I am a school teacher—or rather "the little boy schoolmaster," as my pupils call me. I weigh 125 pounds and I will be 21 May 26. I would like to have the acquaintance of all you Blade school teachers 22 years of age.

'Tis a fine suggestion that King Philip made for organizing a real Blade club. I second that motion. Come on, boys and girls, let's get the real spirit and have a heart to heart talk with one another.

Keystone Lassie, I think your suggestion for a new department for different kinds of work.

What has become of Rhyme Stringer, Ruth Graham, Prairie Rose, Johnny Funnyman and Bachelor Billy? Come again each of you. I have been a Blade reader since a "little tot" and read every page of it from cover to cover.

Come on, West Virginians, let us keep the home fires burning by writing letters to the dear old Blade. With bushels of love to Aunt Martha and all the cousins and wishing you a happy New Year, I am—Slip and Go Slide.

TRAVELED SEAMAN WRITES

Having been a reader of the dear old Blade whenever I have been at home, I have been a rooter for the Household page ever since I learned to read, for I think the letters from the boys and girls are fine. Seeing a letter from Keystone Lassie saying she would like to hear from a sailor I thought some of the rest might be interested also. Here I am ever so tall, fair, weigh 170 pounds and 23 years old. I served two years in the U. S. N. and two more in the merchant marine. I have traveled about 90,000 miles since 1917, mostly back and forth across the Atlantic and have visited England, France Spain, Belgium and Germany one or more times, mostly at seaports but sometimes going for some very delightful jaunts inland. I have also made one trip to Cuba and one to Italy. There you are, for all those that the next place has a strong attraction for, a sailor's life is fine. You meet and mix with men from many places, who pass on tomorrow to make place for still others and nearly all are interesting.

I was once a teacher and like to read the letters from those who are trying to raise young America to be loyal and true. I hope that Aunt Martha will have room for one more from W. Va. as she has so many already, and that Mr. W. B. will be off on a vacation when this arrives. —Seaman.

WE VISIT HISTORICAL PLACES.

Come on all you dear cousins, for I am going to take you for a ride in my sightseeing bus. Aunt Martha, you have the seat of honor in front. I have fixed it nice and comfy for you. There now, isn't that real nice? Now who do you suppose I am going to have to drive —Lavant.

As we go up this road, I am going to tell you about this beautiful Hackers Creek Valley in which I live. This is one of the favorite grounds of the Indians. Now we are in sight of the old home of my great grandfather who was one of the early ministers. He had three or four counties for his circuit, and here is the old Harmony church which he built on his farm over 100 years ago.

Oh listen to this, all lovers of history; right up this hollow is where the famous Indian Chief Tecumseh was born. Over the hill is where Jesse Hughes, the famous scout, used to live. He had as many red men to his credit as did "Le Vent de Monte" or "The Wind of Death." Surely you have heard of him, Lewis Whetzel of Fort Henry. Levant, turn to the right here for we are going through Weston where we can all get a glimpse of the State hospital. Would like to go to the top of the Buckhannon mountains but I am afraid we will not have time.

Now we are out for Jackson's Mills where Stonewall Jackson was born and raised. The old home is gone but a large monument marks the spot where it stood and the old mill is still there, too. Come on, Susie-Sit-in-the-Sun, out here is a lovely park in this old orchard and down here below it next to the river is the home of the 4-H club.

Contemplator, what do you think of my valley? Grand isn't it? The clear silvery streams, gray rocks and verdant red and yellow hills and woods make it a perfect paradise. I hope you have all enjoyed your trip. Adieu—Ella Scott.

BUENA HAS FINE PLAN.

I have come over those West Virginia hills to ask two favors of you. I have been a shut-in for four months. The Blade has given me much pleasure and I am greatly interested in the letters. I read the description of the lumber camp by Weary in a recent issue. As my father worked many years in the lumber camps of West Virginia, he also was interested in the letter and we would like very much to have Weary's address.

Also Aunt dear, may I be included in your family? I have a Toledo Blade album in which I am keeping all letters and good information so often needed. Are there any others doing the same? I often get pretty tired from staying in so long, then I get the Blade album and read the interesting letters because they are so cheerie. How funny are King Philip's letters and Johnny Funnyman's. May I also ask the name of Cuty and the name of the state where H. M. B. or Rhyme Stringer lives? I'll leave now and give my seat to someone more interesting than I am but I will come again.—Buena Davis, Salem, W. Va., Box 74.

FRENCH GIRL'S IMPRESSIONS.

I again take the pen in hand and attempt a letter. Perhaps I bother but it is interesting to try and write. I am very proud of the progress I have made. I have been watching for a letter in The Blade from Moonbeam or Bachelor Billy for they are favorites of mine.

I was discussing democracy before. I have now found some more which I shall write. You do not select your president. He is selected by the self constituted heads of the party. Those men you vote for not at all. The second president the same way and the congress much in the manner the same. You say if he is not good you will not elect him the next time. Of course not, the party has another man for whom you vote. You are ruled by many but is it that there rule is good? It is the same in the country of France now. When there were the old days one man ruled it was not always good but it was even.

Perhaps when all men are equal as say one of your great (what you call it) papers, there will be true democracy but even then there will be much of confusion.

I would like to see Mlle Moonbeam. I confuse her name with a beverage that which is called moonshine. I believe though that the prohibition law is good.

I expect to attempt the university next Summer. Perhaps I will find another interesting side of the American life but I think that the motion picture show is the great thing of American life but really Monsieur Chaplin and Monsieur Turpin have some very deplorable accidents with pie and tar. Yours truly—J. V.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Our Correspondents

The reader who requested the poem beginning: "School days, school days, dear old golden rule days," will find the poem in the August 4 issue of The Weekly Blade under the heading, "In the Good Old Summer Time."

One of our readers says she is a young thing of 73 years old and she wishes for a shower for her neighbor who is nearly 80 and who is a shut-in, being nearly blind and suffering constantly. Her friend is mentally alert and appreciative of kindness so the surprise would bring her a great deal of joy. Her address is Mrs. Thomas Kneale, Harbor Springs, Michigan.

Aunt Martha has a package of salvia seeds, a birthday card, and a bunch of fresh violets here on her desk which were pleasant little surprises enclosed in letters. Thank you so much, cousins, for the thoughtful tucked-in messages—they certainly do brighten up the day. The Salvia will wave its scarlet blossoms somewhere in the border around Aunt Martha's garden. How would you like to help her plan a formal garden—the old fashioned kind, you know? Since the seeds have all been sent from the cousins' gardens, she thinks you ought to have a part in the design when planting time comes.

When Aunt Martha's birthday comes (if it ever does again!) she will get out the birthday cards and celebrate but she will keep it a deadly secret, you can count on that.

The violets coming on a cold January day make one think of the notable new book by Hutchinson, "If Winter Comes." The theme is taken from Shelley's lines " . . . O Wind, if Winter comes, can Spring be far behind?"

"Please send your rules and particulars for joining the correcpondents," writes a reader. You have given the pass word so you are now a member—all you have to do is to write, win your initiation battle with Mr. W. B., and the first thing you know you are in the column.

The poem, "Grandfather's Clock," appeared in the December 8 issue of The Weekly Blade.

Who can give a list of wedding anniversaries? It has been requested by one of our readers.

Several letters have come enclosing reading matter which if not available is to be returned. We wish to advise that we cannot return anything unless postage is enclosed.

Mixing With Martha

One-Egg Wholewheat Muffins.

One-eighth cup sugar, 1 egg yolk unbeaten, 1 cup sweet milk, ½ cup white flour, 2 teaspoon baking powder, 1 cup wholewheat flour, 2 tablespoons egg-white. Put sugar, egg-yolk and milk together in a medium sized bowl and beat well. Then add the half-cup of white flour mixed and sifted with the baking powder, and then the cup of wholewheat flour; again mix well and then add the melted butter and, last, the white of egg. Fill muffin rings three-quarters full and bake in a hot oven for about 25 minutes. This recipe makes eight large muffins.

Here is another enticing menu: Minced lamb on toast, coffee, rice muffins, jam.

Rice Muffins.

Two cups white flour, 1 level teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 cub cold cooked rice, a tablespoon sugar, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon butter. Mix and sift the dry ingredients together. Beat the egg till light, then add the flour to this mixture, beat all well, and pour into buttered muffin rings. Bake in a hot oven for about 25 minutes. (The "wells" should be filled two-thirds full before baking.)

Here is another good menu: Cold meat loaf, cocoa, hominy muffins, preserves.

Hominy Muffins.

Two cups cooked hominy, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1 cup cornmeal or 2-3 cup white flour as preferred, 2 cups sweet milk, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 tablespoons butter, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1 egg. Cream together the butter and sugar, then add the beaten egg-yolk, the salt, the cornmeal and baking powder sifted together, and then the milk. Fold in the egg-white stiffly beaten, and turn into buttered muffin rings, filling each "well" about 2-3 full. Bake in a hot oven for about 25 minutes.

Snatches From W. B.

I want to tell Just a New Yorker that I will be 30 years old July 20 and I would like to get a letter from her.—Miss Louise Laymire, Independence, West Virginia, Post Box 73.

Buckeye Star, you have a twin in W. Va. My birthday was October 6 but I am a few years older. I will say that you are 20 years old, so come on with that letter. I am between 22 and 30. Guess correctly and I will send my picture.—Kit of W. Va. Hills.

Papa has taken The Blade for 10 years. I think it is the best paper that was ever printed. I wish we had more room for the Household page. Merry Mary, I wish you would tell me how to make your candy.—Winnie of N. C.

Where has Bachelor Billy gone to? Has he gone to sleep? If he has please run up and shake him.—Smiling Shortie.

I would like to go with Kittywinks on a mountain trip. I liked Canadian Cowgirl's letters.—Vera Brady.

I for one think The Blade is a dear old paper especially the Household page. I will be 18 January 26. —C. L. C.

I would like to help Lonely Rose. I think she is 20 years old.—Florence of Tennessee.

Come cousins and have dinner with me some day and in the afternoon we will have a party.—Eva Agee, Woolwine, Va.

POETS' CORNER

Dewey at Manila

The stars died out o'er fair Luzon,
Faint showed the east with coming dawn,
Slow beat old Ocean's heart.
The morning's breath just stirred the palm
And sweet with fragrant tropic balm
Fanned with seductive lotus calm
The Spaniard's orient mart.

Within Manila's placid bay,
Safe riding at their anchors lay
The ships of proud Castile.
While right and left on either shore,
Cavite and Corregidor,
Like crouching lions watched the door
Through which a foe might steal.

Hidden beneath the billows' breast,
Thick sown upon the sands at rest,
Lay many a treacherous bomb.
From each a viewless line, asleep,
Stretched to the shore across the deep,
O'er these shall silent lightnings leap
May vast invading foemen sweep
Into an instant tomb.

Lo! as the morning grew
Into that narrow gateway drew
Seven gallant ships of war.
Grim frowned their parts with many a gun,
Silent their decks as one by one,
Straight for the Spanish ships they run,
Flinging "Old Glory" to the sun,
Stern stood each wailing tar.

Hark! from Cavite's ramparts dun
Booms loudly forth a warning gun,
The Spaniard is awake.
An answering flash, a vengeful thrust,
And upward soars a cloud of dust,
Smashed guns and bones and Spanish blood.
What ghostly wrack they make.

And now breaks forth the battles swell,
The roaring guns and shrieking shell,
As all the orchestras of hell
Had joined in demon band.
The ruling ships are hid in smoke,
Whose dense wreaths, fort and city cloak,
And shroud both sea and land.

The Spaniards' ships are silent now.
Haul off and let the sea-breeze blow.
"This blinding reek away."
"Lo! yonder crush of blazing hulks,
Of battered shot-torn sinking hulks,
Where is their squadron, pray?

Now for the forts that guard the door,
Cavite and Corregidor.
Train on them each great gun.
And once again the thunder sound,
That rocks the sea and shakes the ground;
On ghastly ruin strewn around,
Looks down the noonday sun.

Who says the vikings are all dead,
That victory has ceased to shed
Her glory on the wave?
That Fame and Farragut is past,
That bluff Dave Porter was the last
Who thinks the "military mast"
Carries no sailor brave?

The Barefoot Boy

By John Greenleaf Whittier.

Blessings on thee, little man!
Barefoot boy, with cheeks of tan!
With thy turned up pantaloons,
And thy merry whistling tunes;
With thy red lip redder still
Kissed by strawberries on the hill;
With the sunshine on thy face,
Through thy torn brim's jaunty grace.
From my heart I give thee joy—
I was once a barefoot boy!
Prince thou art—the grown up man
Only is Republican.
Let the million dollared ride,
Barefoot, trudging at his side.
Thou hast more than he can buy,
In the reach of ear and eye—
Outward sunshine, inward joy—
Blessings on thee, Barefoot Boy.
Oh for boyhood's painless play,
Sleep that wakes in laughing day,
Health that mocks the doctor's rules,
Knowledge never learned in schools;
Of the wild-bee morning chase,
Of the wild-flowers time and place;
Flight of fowl, and habitude
Of the tenants of the wood;
How the tortoise bears his shell,
How the woodchuck digs his cell,
And the ground-mole links his well;
How the robin feeds her young.
How the oriole's nest is hung,
Where the whitest lilies blow,
Where the freshest berries grow;
Where the ground-nut trails his vine,
Where the wood-grape clusters shine;
Of the black wasp's cunning way,
Masons of his walls of clay;
Of the architectured plans
Of gray-hornet artisans!
For, eschewing books and tasks,
Nature answers all he asks;
Hand in hand with her he walks,
Face to face with her he talks,
Part and parcel of her joy.
Blessings on thee, Barefoot Boy!
Cheerily, then, my little man,
Live and laugh as boyhood can.
Though the flinty slopes be hard,
Stubble-speared the new mown sward.
Every morning shall lead thee through
Fresh baptism of the dew;
Every evening, from thy feet,
Shall the cool wind kiss the heat?
All too soon these feet must hide
In the prison cells of pride,
Lose the freedom of the sod—
Like a colt's for work be shod.
Happy if their track be found
Never on forbidding ground;
Happy if they sin not in
Quick and treacherous sands of sin.
Ah, that thou couldst know thy joy.
Ere it passes, Barefoot Boy!

The Little Bronze Button

By John L. Parker.

How dear to the heart of each gray-headed soldier
Are the thoughts of the days when we still wore the blue,
While memory recalls every trial and danger
And scenes of the past are brought back to his view.
Though long since discarding our arms and equipments
There's one thing a veteran most surely will note:
The first thing he sees on the form of a comrade
Is the little bronze button he wears on his coat.

The little brown button,
The sacred bronze button,
The Grand Army button
He wears on his coat.

"How much did it cost?" said a man to a soldier,
"That little flat button you wear on your coat?"
"Ten cents in good money," he answered the stranger,
"And four years of marching and fighting to boot."
The wealth of the world cannot purchase this emblem,
Except that the buyer once wore the brave blue;
And it shows to mankind the full marks of a hero,
A man who to honor and country was true.

Then let us be proud of the little bronze button
And wear it with spirit both loyal and bold,
Fraternally welcome each one who supports it
With love in our hearts for the comrades of old.
Each day musters out whole battalions of wearers,
And soon will be missed the token so dear,
But millions to come will remember with honor
The men who'd the right that bronze button to wear.

Clean Dirty Paint

Take a cloth just large enough to fill palm of hand, dip lightly in kerosene oil, go over several feet at the time, then follow with hot water and soap, wiping dry with cloth free from lint. No matter how dirty, the paint after using oil will look like new.

The New Church Organ

By Will M. Carlton.

They've got a bran new organ, Sue,
For all their fuss and search;
They've done just as they said they'd do,
And fetched it into church.
They're bound the critter shall be seen,
And on the preacher's right,
They've hoisted up their new machine
In everybody's sight.
They've got a chorister and choir,
Ag'n my voice and vote;
For it was not my desire,
To praise the Lord by note!

I've been a sister good an' true,
For five an' thirty year;
I've done what seemed my part to do,
An' prayed my duty clear;
I've sung the hymns both slow an' quick,
Just as the preacher read,
And twice, when Deacon Tubbs was sick,
I took the fork an' led!
And now, their bold, new-fangled ways,
Is comin' all about;
And I, right in my latter days,
Am fairly crowded out!

Today the preacher, good old dear,
With tears in all his eyes,
Read—"I can read my title clear,
To mansions in the skies"—
I al'ays liked that blessed hymn—
I s'pose I al'ays will;
It somehow gratifies my whim,
In good old Ortonville;
But when that choir got up to sing,
I couldn't catch a word;
They sung the most dog-gonedest thing,
A body ever heard:

Some worldly chaps was standin' near,
An' when I seed them grin,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And boldly waded in.
I thought I'd chase their tune along,
An' tried with all my might;
But though my voice is good an' strong,
I couldn't steer it right.
When they was high then I was low,
An' also contrawise;
And I too fast, or they too slow,
To "mansions in the skies."

An' after every verse, you know,
They played a little tune,
I didn't understand, an' so,
I started on too soon.
I pitched it pretty middlin' high;
I fetched a lusty tone,
But oh, alas! I found that I
Was singin' there alone!
They laughed a little, I am told;
But I had done my best;
And not a wave of trouble rolled
Across my peaceful breast.

And Sister Brown—I could but look—
She sets right front of me;
She never was no singin' book,
And never meant to be;
But then she al'ays tried to do,
The best she could, she said;
She understood time, right through,
An' kept it with her head;
But when she tried this mornin', oh,
I had to laugh or cough!
It kep' her head a bobbin' so,
It e'en a'most came off!

An' Deacon Tubbs, he all broke down,
As one might well suppose;
An took one look at Sister Brown,
An' meekly scratched his nose.
He looked his hymn-book through an' through,
And laid it on the seat,
And then a pensive sigh he drew,
And looked completely beat.
An' when they took another bout
He didn't even rise,
But drawed his red bandanner out,
An' wiped his weepin' eyes.

I've been a sister, good an' true,
For five an' thirty year,
I've done what seemed my part to do,
An' prayed my duty clear;
But death will stop my voice, I know,
For he is on my track;
And some day I to church will go,
And never more come back,
And when the folks get up to sing—
When'er that time shall be—
I do not want no patent thing
A squealin' over me.

Sleep, Baby, Sleep

Sleep, baby, sleep.
Thy father is watching the sheep,
Thy mother is shaking the dreamland tree,
Down came a little dream to thee,
Sleep, baby, sleep.

Sleep, baby, sleep.
The large stars are the sheep,
The little stars are the lambs, I guess,
The gentle moon the shepherdess,
Sleep, baby, sleep.

American Birthdays

Jan. 20, 1734—Robert Morris, financier.

Jan. 21, 1824—Thomas J. (Stonewall) Jackson, soldier.

Jan. 22, 1758—Elkanah Watson, promoter of public works, agriculturist.

Jan. 23, 1754—Amos Holbrook, famous physician.

Jan. 24, 1829—William Mason, musician and composer.

Jan. 25, 1812—James E. Murdock, one of the most finished and scholarly actors of his time.

Jan. 26, 1859—Mabel O. Wright, author, bird lover.

Mrs. Frank Luce

Advice for Mothers

Read What This Mother Says

Conneaut, Ohio.—"Always during expectancy my back would be so stiff that I could scarcely move without help. I tried various medicines, but not until I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription did I get relief. I consider 'Favorite Prescription' a perfect tonic for the expectant mother, for it not only strengthened me and relieved me of all pain and lameness but I had comparatively no suffering, and my babies were hardy and strong—absolutely perfect—mentally and physically, which I considered due to the fact that the 'Favorite Prescription,' which I took as a tonic, contained no harmful ingredient." — Mrs. Frank Luce, 237 Harbor St.

Your health is your most valuable asset. So, why not get this Prescription today from your druggist, or write Dr. Pierce, President of the Invalids' Hotel, in Buffalo N. Y., for free medical advice, or send 10c for a trial pkg. of tablets.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

FUN AFTER FIFTY—
Can Be Had by the Thrifty

"Husband and I intend to have more fun after we are 50 than we had before we were 50. We have worked hard, saved and planned and now we think we can afford to have a good time on the shady side of 50."

This statement was made to Rural Welfare editor by a lady who admitted she was just past 50. We wonder how many folks have thought of having more fun out of life after 50 than they had before.

Some folks are not so situated that they can say this. But if wife and husband have toiled hard and wisely, they deserve to be in position where they can be a little bit independent of hard toil after they have passed the 50th mile-stone.

A lot of folks could say just what this lady said but they are too much in love with the dollars they will have to leave for somebody else to spend when they die. Why not let the dollars make happy those who have earned them?

Some folks may differ as to how to have fun after 50. Some folks may not know how to have fun if they have worked early and late and never had time to think about pleasure. Some would enjoy travel and visiting. Others would be punished if they had nothing to do. Others will live in the old house until old age is well nigh on them. Then they build a new house and die soon after they get into it.

The idle rich get mighty little real enjoyment out of living. They have not the emotions, the thrills, the ups and downs that go to make strong race of people. The human being who toils and has some disappointments and grief is the one that can have sympathy and give a helping hand to the poor devil who is in need of a bit of human kindness.

Fun after 50. Have a plenty. You have earned pie and cake and gravy. In having your fun, choose wisely. Pick the kind that will not wear out and make you worthless or selfish. Keep sweet. Mix with young folks. Stay young yourself.

When the shadows of life lengthen, when your sun is going down and the end of the road is not far ahead, may you have no regrets, but with hope and faith welcome to the end of a well spent life. Have a ton of fun after you are 50.

YOUR WEDDING DAY—
Dressed in Good Clothes

"The day I was married I was dressed up. Yes, I wore good clothes that day. In fact, I was spruced up all over. I had washed my feet, back of my neck, ears and trimmed my finger nails. I had my hair cut and some powder and perfume on my face and some in my pocket. I had clean socks, clean shirt, new collar and new tie and a new suit of clothes. I also had some silver change to rattle in my duds. I took a good look at the groom of that wedding in a looking glass several times before the bride had a chance to give me the "once over." No, I would not doll myself up that way again for any woman. If any woman ever coaxes me to take a second wife she will have to stand up and be tied to me in my working clothes, because I have had to wear working clothes 100 days to every day I have worn those wedding duds, which have become too small for me and entirely out of fashion."

This is the piece spoken to Welfare editor by a hard fellow past 50 years old. He has no thought of a second wife as he is well content with his first choice of mate. He has been in wedded life some 30 years and looks like he is good for 30 more.

We wonder how nearly he described a lot of other folks who had the same experience in washing and dressing up when they got the knot tied. How many men can tell today what became of the duds they stood up in? Some folks wear 'em out as soon as possible. Some old grandfathers and grandmothers still have the clothes they wore their wedding day and are proud of them.

How many men have taken as much care and pride in dressing up since the preacher made them a husband as they did on marriage date? Do married folks miss some of the joy and pride of life by being neglectful of their dress and of their appearance? Does the husband sometimes make his wife feel small and somewhat ashamed because her life-mate is too slouchy and grouchy in his appearance?

How many men would make a big kick if the wife would neglect herself as much as he does in dress and cleanly appearance? Should a wife and daughters know how to make the "old boy" spruce up a little?

How many husbands fail to clean up and dress up because "it's too much trouble," rather than because they cannot afford to do so? We have seen the time when we would exist for months and make no effort to dress up. There was not much inducement to put on style in the old log cabin where overalls and jeans were the rule. A clean shirt and socks came regularly weekly.

We have heard of one man who makes it a rule to dress up once a year as good as he was dressed up when he was married. He says that he wants to stay as good a man as he was when he took unto himself a wife. Improve with age ought to be ambition of all husbands and the same for the wife.

No one should let clothes make a dunce of them, but no one should be a dunce in neglecting to have and to wear as good clothes as they can afford. Do it now. Where's your weddin' duds? Dollars to doughnuts you don't know.

RATS, CATS, TRAPS—
War on the Pestilence

Very frequently we hear complaint about the rat nuisance. War has been declared on this pestilence. Rats, like bandits, seem to be getting more bold as the time goes by. They seem to be getting a higher education about a lot of things.

In cities as well as in the country they are a nuisance and a menace. Around markets they are brazen and bold. In the small town the storekeeper has to contend with them and fight to keep them from raiding his goods.

The housewife is out of humor many times and often scared at these pests. They gnaw into drawers and through doors. They disfigure her house and do untold damage to the home. Often her young chickens are the victims of rats.

The rat tribe collects a goodly tax from the farmer's crib and bin. The barn and outbuildings make a good rat home if no effort is made to rid the farm of the rat disease.

Cats and traps seem to be unable to win the war with the rodents. The nuisance is increasing. The time is coming when laws will have to be enacted to control and patrol this rat population.

The spreading of disease and germs will justify radical means to wipe out the rats. When we realize that we should fight rats as we would rattlesnakes, we may awaken to our duty in this matter.

We tolerate nuisance just so long and then go after it with a vengeance. Why not do it now? Why put off doing what we will finally be compelled to do?

How many fires are caused by rats? What is the loss in dollars from 'his fire danger? How much worry do rats cause? How often do they awaken you at nights? How many good housewives are naturally afraid of rats? Why have the home folks been tormented with them?

Better get busy and look upon a rat and treat it as you would a wolf in your home. Get rid of rats. Insist on your neighbor doing the same thing. Do not leave feed where they can get it. If you do, this is an invitation from you for rats to live at your house or in your barn.

PICTURES ON THE WALL—
Should Be a Place for All

Rural Welfare visits many homes during a year. We always have our eyes open. We soon see signs in any home that indicate the nature and the habits of that home. The wife is largely responsible for its cleanly appearance and tidyness.

On many home walls we find enlarged picture of husband and wife and also that of grandfathers and grandmothers. Sometimes we find the picture of the children enlarged and in good frames.

Why not more of this? Too often we intend something like this, but we put it off until too late. Father and mother do not stay with us always. These pictures show a taste and a respect for those who have lived and helped to make the world a good place for us to live in.

Why do we get so busy and too stingy to take care of these little tokens of rememberance? The cost is not too much. Why don't children make it a habit of seeing that the picture of father and mother is enlarged and framed and hung upon the wall? Every child should want such pictures.

Books and pictures in a home tell a story to the stranger. They should be the right sort. Home should have the earmarks of respect and decency. The home is a sacred place and everything in it should be in keeping with this thought and spirit.

The right pictures and books will help to keep young folks on the right road in life. These pictures are worth a lot more than they cost. Think this story over and add to it whatever you think we have left out. Do it now.

OHIO'S TAX PUZZLE—
Farm Owners, Beware

The fellows who are afraid of honest taxes are busy in Ohio trying to throw dust in the eyes of taxpayers especially farm and home owners.

There will be a big battle in the Buckeye state in 1922 on the tax question. The city bosses say the farm folks have too much power in the legislature. They did not say this before the farmers were organized. The city bosses have found that rural people can think for themselves.

As a rule what the rural folks want the city bosses don't want, but many of the home owners in town and city are often in accord with rural views on tax matters.

There is every reason why taxpayers in city and country should unite to oppose this ever-increasing tax burden. Their interests are one, but the shrewd political boss has played one against the other too many times for the good of either. Watch Ohio's big tax battle in November, 1922. The tax dodgers will win if the farmers divide forces,

ROADS-SCHOOLS-CHURCHES-
The Three Big Cornerstones

Roads, schools and churches are the scaffolding by means of which a rural community may be builded up and made prosperous and contented.

This trinity must be encouraged if farm folks are to stay on the old farm. Neglect either and the meal ticket grower has an excuse for leaving the plow for a job in shop or factory.

Roads, schools and churches are the three biggest cornerstones in Rural Welfare. The blessings of government should be so distributed that a good farmer can make enough money to have all of these three necessities for himself and his family.

Woe be unto any people or community that neglects either of these three great beacon lights of farm life. Shame on any man in power who will so manipulate office and political power as to deny any of these blessings to him and her who plow and farm the earth.

We may be inclined to worry less about the church than we worry about roads and schools. We throw dust in our own eyes when we so lull ourselves into indifference toward the spiritual part of living.

Our schools should have our closest attention. We should make sure that the teacher has good habits, good morals and right purposes in life. We can afford to take no chances on a misfit teacher in the school room to guide and mold the destiny and character of our child.

We should not sit idly by and let the smart set road hogs build roads and spend our money for the joy-rider while the meal ticket folks are stuck in the mud. Farm to market roads will help the farmer to stay on the farm. The boulevard pavement will help to take him off the farm.

Do you ever talk about these subjects? Are you willing to battle for each and all of them? If so, how will you do it? To whom will you talk? With whom will you co-operate to get results? Do you have any confidential friends with whom you can talk over plans to fight your own battles? Really, do you know how and where to commence to fight? Only a few folks do.

You pay for these things. Do you make any effort to make sure that you get value received for the money you pay for roads and schools? As a rule you always get more than value received for every dollar you put into the church cause. Some folks let others pay too much while they do not pay enough. Are you on the right side of the bookkeeper's ledger?

CAN THIS BE TRUE—
Does It Mean You?

"I want you to explain why a farmer will ask as much in price for what he has to sell as my grocery man asks me for it in town? I go out in the country two miles to buy a chicken and apples of a farmer friend and he asks me to pay the same price as I would pay at the retail store or butcher shop. Does a farmer have the right to do such a thing?"

Rural Welfare was asked these questions by a banker who lived in a town of 10,000 population. We asked him whether he loaned money any cheaper to farmers than he did to the retail merchants?

We also asked this banker whether he thought the man who produced the chicken and apples ought to get as much for them as some middleman. The banker started to argue the case. We let him go. He did all the talking after that. It took him about five minutes to come to his own conclusion that he had no complaint against the farmer charging as much as the retail merchant.

He also agreed that the farmer knew how much the merchant was daily charging. Why should the farmer take less? If the consumer was organized so that the producer could deal directly there would be some reduction in general prices, but as long as the city consumer is willing to be fleeced the farmer may as well do it as anybody else.

MOTHER-PREACHER-TEACHER
Must Protect Good Morals

We met a mother on the train. She was not afraid to talk in favor of better morals for our country. She was very much concerned about young folks not having the respect they ought to have for old folks, for the church and for the school.

She said that there were three forces that might help this condition if the three would unite and pull together. These three forces, the way she looked at the matter, were the mothers, the preachers and the teachers of the country.

She placed the mothers first in the list of having power over young folks, especially over her own child or children. She believed that the mothers must rally to the call of duty and insist on boys and girls getting better training at home than some of them are getting.

This lady believed that both father and mother should unite in keeping children at home at least half the nights of the week. The habit of going out was almost a disease. Too many socials and games helped to lessen the teachers' control in school and also lessened the desire to attend the church and Sunday school.

The craze for dancing was a powerful influence against close study in school. Too much time on athletic contests prevented students from concentrating their minds on school lessons. She said that rural centralized schools might go too far in this direction and destroy their power to be of real benefit to the community.

This lady said that she would not permit any teacher who smokes to teach school. She said she had no use for the cigaret as a toy for boy or girl. She thought that the same standard of morals ought to be required of the teacher as we expect of the preacher. We wonder how many communities agree with this mother in her views.

She believed that the preacher should make personal and quiet effort to get the influence of mothers and teachers in the work of training the young folks of our land. She said that in the Catholic church the father of the flock gave special attention to this matter and practically umpired the game of fixing the rules for the raising and training of the children. The father was the guiding star of both mother and teacher in this matter.

This lady was not a member of the Catholic church, but she expressed the belief that Catholics were more careful and exacting in the training of their young folks than the Protestants were.

This lady pointed out that the average of law breakers was much younger than five years ago. She said that in many instances high school pupils, or those who ought to be in school, were being caught in criminal acts. She was sure that there should be an awakening to the danger that threatens our country and our young folks by lack of training and good habits. How many mothers will agree with the views of this lady who was a mother and also a preacher's wife, and before marriage she had been a teacher? She was an interesting girl to talk to. She liked to have her way and expected Rural Welfare to agree with her. Women and girls are most all alike in this respect, and the men usually agree with them, at least before marriage.

This lady said she was more interested in these things than she was in voting or in political questions, tariff or the league of nations. She thought it was less important to pay tax than to let the boys and girls go wrong in life or acquire undesirable habits.

COUNTRY CURED HAMS—
Hog Killing Done Right

As a rule farmers know how to kill hogs and cure pork. There may be some new ideas on butchering day that some farmers may not have thought of. If Blade readers are interested in this matter they should address a letter to the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., and request Farmers' Bulletin No. 913 on killing hogs and curing pork. This bulletin will be sent free to those who ask.

A very interesting bulletin has been issued by Missouri on the subject of hog butchering and hog curing, which will be sent free by writing to the Agricultural Extension Service, Columbia, Mo., and ask for Circular No. 42.

Country cured hams will always be popular. They ought to be cured right and make sure that there are plenty of them.

FARMERS LEARNING NOW—
To Fight the Road Hogs

In a certain Ohio county the members of the grange, farm bureau and home owners in towns got together and agreed to fight the road hog disease.

Their taxes were high. They had corn to sell. It would hardly pay to haul it to market. A big fraud had just been discovered in a road that the boss politicians and road hogs had put across in their county. Holes had been bored in the cement which was only half as thick as the contract called for and the contractor had been paid for. An outrageous profit had been made by the hogs at the expense of the taxpayer.

Resolutions were adopted and agreement reached that hereafter a fight would be made on any road costing over $20,000 per mile. If necessary to protect themselves the fight would be carried to the highest courts. Some of these fighters are readers of The Blade. Other counties ought to do the same thing. Get together in self-defense and butcher the road hog. Do it now.

WASTE OF WINTER—
Have You Got It?

Do you have horses, cattle, sheep or hogs shivering in the Winter cold? Do you have chickens loafing on the job because you are not taking care of them as you should? Do you have machinery rusting and rotting in the open weather for want of shelter? Do you have a lot of unhusked corn shocks rotting in the field? Do you have cows giving enough less milk in Winter to pay for building a good cow shelter?

Honest Injun, do you dare take a close invoice of your home conditions and tell the truth of how much Winter waste you have because of neglect and which you could prevent?

Will it take half of next Summer for your live stock to make up the loss of poor shelter and feed during Winter months? Do you have a lot of mud for you, your family and your live stock to wade through around the barn and feed lot, when a little drainage, gravel, stone or boardwalks would keep you out of the mire and slush?

Are you willing to go on the witness stand and testify that you are as good a farmer as you ought to be and could be without any additional outlay of cash? Are you taking the pride in your premises you ought to take?

Are you as apt and careful about these matters as some of your neighbors are? Do you really know who is the best farmer in your township and why he is the best farmer?

Will you give 60 minutes thought to "the waste of Winter on your farm" and then estimate this loss in dollars and sense? Do it now.

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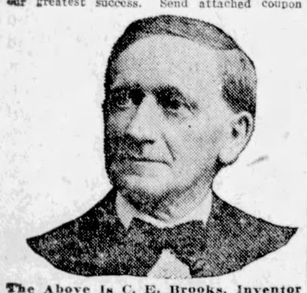

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THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO.
Cleveland, Ohio

THE LATEST MARKETS

Values of stocks were again higher last week but few market observers were under delusion as to the character of the trading. It required considerable courage of conviction to insist that operations in the stock market since the opening of the year constituted a bull movement. Nevertheless the course of prices suggested that the foundations had been laid for a superstructure of that character. The thing wanting was the initiative sufficient to attract those still outside who might aid in the building.

The violent rise in Gulf States Steel on Thursday and the equally violent gyrations of the same issue Friday were a deterrent rather than a stimulant to such public interest. The general advance in steel prices on Friday, however, was more to the point. In that forward swing United States Steel common stock reached a price higher than any since 1920, and gains in kindred stocks ranged from one to three points. It was inevitable that such a performance should have its effect on the remainder of the industrial list, and should prove more or less of a lure to pool operators and semi-investment speculators alike.

Condition Temporary Only.

Nor were conditions locally or nationally unpropitious. It was true that money conditions hardened materially for the time being, the renewal rate for call loans extending from 3½ per cent to 5 per cent, and loaning rates to as high as 6 per cent. This was a temporary condition, however, arising from the withdrawal of funds by interior bankers when it was seen that New York did not offer the usual attractions of a better return than country centers. Presumably these funds will be drawn back to New York shortly.

The flow neither the one way nor the other was reflective of the fundamental position of the money market. Money was plentiful for reasons sufficiently obvious. Deflation has robbed them of a large part of their employment, supplemented by the usual lull in commerce and industry which follows the turn of the year.

The past week in truth, represented the period in which Wall street is normally engaged in determining which way to jump, as it were. For the first time since the war ended, perhaps, the financial community has been governed by normal economic phenomena rather than by extraneous conditions beyond its control, as was the case last year at this time when commodity prices were dropping. In other words there was more nearly a reversion to type.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.26; May, $1.29; July, $1.08½. Corn, cash, 53c. Oats, cash, 41½c. Barley, cash, 63c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 86c. Cloverseed, cash, $13.90; Jan., $13.90; Feb., $14.00; March, $13.92; April, $13.05. Alsike, cash, $11.65; Feb., $11.75; March, $11.90. Timothy, cash, $3.25; Jan., $3.25; Feb., $3.27½; March, $3.32½.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.16; July, $1.03. Corn, May, 53⅝c; July, 55⅜c. Oats, May, 39⅛c; July, 40c. Barley, May, 59c. Rye, May, 86¾c; July, 79½c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 36c; solid pack, 35c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 25@26c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb. 25c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 23c; longhorn, 24@25c.

Eggs—Candled, 38c; selects, 45c; storage, 30@35c.

Bacon—Fat, 14½c; lean, 23½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 18½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 17½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 16½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 14½c. Lard, 9c. Hams, 19½c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 17c; bologna, 11c; frankfurters, 16c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 27@28c; geese, 22@24c; turkeys, 35@40c; heavy hens, 24@25c; light chickens, 18@20c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 24@25c. Dressed poultry—Chickens, 25@27c; geese, 24@25c; ducks, 30@32c; turkeys, 40@45c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; horse hides, $2.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 40@40½c; prints, 41@41½c; extra firsts, 39@39½c; firsts, 38@38½c; seconds, 33@33½c; packing stock, 18@20c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 41c; extra firsts, 40c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 38c; do., old cases, 37c; western firsts, new cases, 37c; refrigerator, extras, 28c; do., firsts, 26c. Oleomargarine, lb. prints, nut oleo, 23@24c; higher grade, made of animal oil, 24@24½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@26c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 35@50c; Longhorn (Wisconsin), 25@27c; limburger, 25@28c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 24@27c; roosters, 16@17c; spring chickens, culls, 18@20c; choice, 24@25c; live spring ducks, 27@30c; turkeys, 35c. Rabbits, $2.75@3.00 a dozen; jacks, $4.50@5.00. Sweet Potatoes—Jerseys, $1.70@1.80 a hamper; Delaware, $1.65 a hamper. Potatoes, $3.30@3.40 per 150-lb. sack; Michigan, $2.95 a sack of 160 lbs.; Early Ohios, $2.10 per two-bushel sack; Red Rivers, $2.50 per 120-lb. sack; fancy western, 3@4c a lb.

Chicago—Butter higher; creamery, extras, 33½c; firsts, 27@32c; seconds, 25@26c; standards, 30c. Eggs, lower; receipts, 8,649 cases; firsts, 34¾c; ordinary firsts, 31c; miscellaneous, 32@34c. Poultry—Alive, unchanged.

New York—Butter irregular; receipts, 10,390; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 20c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 12,181. Cheese irregular; receipts, 704. Live poultry quiet; no prices quoted.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs higher; receipts, 4,500; heavies, $9.25; yorkers, $9.75; pigs, $9.75. Cattle, $8.50; calves steady, $13.00@13.50. Lambs steady, $13.50@13.75.

Pittsburgh — Hogs—Receipts, 1,800; higher; heavies, $8.50@8.65; heavy yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $9.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 300; steady; top sheep, $8.00; top lambs, $13.75. Calves—Receipts, 25; steady; top, $13.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 275; steady. Calves—Receipts, 300; slow, $1.00 lower, $3.00@14.00. Hogs—Receipts, 2,400; steady on good light 25@50c up; heavy, $8.50@8.75; mixed, $8.75@9.25; yorkers, $9.50@9.60; light, do. and pigs, $9.75@10.00; roughs, $6.50@6.75; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,000; lambs, 50c lower at $6.00@13.50.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 250; compared with week ago, beef steers, yearlings, fat she-stock mostly 15@25c lower; bulls and stockers strong to 25c higher; veal calves, 50c higher; canner cows, 10@15c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 5,500; active, 25@40c higher; light shipping classes up most; top, $9.00; bulk 120 to 180-lb. averages, $8.75@9.00; bulk 190 to 210-lb. weights, $8.50@8.75; bulk heavies, $8.00@8.45; packer sows steady, $6.00@6.50; pigs steady to 40c higher, $7.25@9.00; quality good. Sheep—Receipts, none; compared with week ago, market generally steady.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 500; compared with week ago, beef steers and fat cows and heifers mostly 25@50c lower; canners and cutters fully steady; bulls, 15@25c lower; veal calves, 75c higher; common and medium grades feeder steers weak to 25c lower; others and stockers steady. Hogs—Receipts, 11,000; active, mostly 10@15c higher; packing sows and pigs about steady; shippers bought about 5,500; good clearance; top, $8.75 on light lights, very few over $8.60; bulk, $8.00@8.35. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000; compared with week ago, fat lambs 25@40c higher; fat sheep and yearlings 25@50c higher; feeder lambs, 50@75c higher; week closing at the high spot.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Anthony Wayne

I would like to have a biography of General Anthony Wayne published in this paper.—L. S. P., DeBois, Pa.

Anthony Wayne, the American soldier, was born January 1, 1745, and died December 15, 1809. When 18 years of age he became a land surveyor. He married and settled to farming in 1767. In 1774 Wayne was elected to the legislature, served on the committee of safety and in 1775 raised a regiment, with which he took part in the campaign against Canada. He fought with distinction, having great success in the campaign.

It was he who stormed Stony Point in 1779, achieving one of the most brilliant of American victories. For this he received a gold medal and the thanks of congress. He became a popular hero, and his name of "Mad Anthony" was as much a tribute to his energy and valor as it was a detonation of his recklessness in action. Some of his military successes were his rescue of Lafayette in Virginia in 1782, his daring attack on the whole British army at Green Spring, and his defeat of the British and Indians in Georgia. He was made a brevet major-general in 1783, retired from the army in 1784, becoming a member of the Pennsylvania legislature.

He later settled on a Georgia plantation and was elected to congress from Georgia in 1791, only to have his seat declared vacant in a contest the following year. He was made commander-in-chief of the American army, with the rank of major general, in 1792. In 1793 he took the field against the Indians in Ohio, defeating them at Fallen Timbers, forcing them to concede the treaty of Greenville in 1795, which gave a large tract of territory to the United States. His death occurred while he was engaged in completing this service. We have no statistics concerning his boyhood days.

Miscellaneous

M. D., Hillsville, Va.—We cannot answer your question concerning all the railroads you mention.

C. H. K., Ashland, Pa.—Your query concerning Thanksgiving day has been answered.

F. E. M., St. Paul, Va.—Our references do not give the information about Marshal Foch that you desire.

The United States has 60 times as much water power as Great Britain.

INFLUENZA
COLDS
CATARRH
COUGHS
PROTECT YOURSELF
AGAINST THE FURIES OF WINTER
You can conquer a cold or overcome a catarrhal condition, but it is more sensible to prevent them in the first place.
Coughs and colds carry a threat of pneumonia or worse, and the catarrhal condition may invade the stomach bowels or other vital parts. So why take chances?
PE-RU-NA
For Coughs, Colds and Catarrh
A remedy to tone up the mucous linings, enrich the blood, clear away the catarrhal stagnation and set the nerves to tingling. Fifty years of successful service to the American people is behind this medicine and it is just as good today as it was the day our fathers and grandfathers adopted it for the protection of the family health. Its long history of helpfulness is the best possible evidence that it is what you should take.
Mrs. W. R Hartman, Danbury, N. C., says :—"For catarrh and colds Pe-ru-na is the best medicine in the world."
Mrs. M. J. Riley, R. R. No 1, Box 101, Calvert, Texas, says :—"I know Pe-ru-na is good for colds, coughs and catarrh."
Mrs. Sarah R. Hooper, R. R. No. 3, Box 31, Cutler, O., writes :—"We think Pe-ru-na Tablets most excellent for colds, coughs and all catarrhal conditions."
For the quick and satisfactory treatment of colds, coughs and catarrhal disturbances there is ample evidence of the value of Pe-ru-na.
Chronic or systemic catarrh are to be avoided if possible and can be avoided by treating colds and coughs in time. But if you find the catarrhal condition has become chronic just remember there is a remedy available backed by a full half century of success in combating catarrhal disease.
Merit and merit only is responsible for the great and lasting popularity of Pe-ru-na the fight against the catarrhal disorders of winter.
SOLD EVERYWHERE TABLETS or LIQUID
Send Four Cents for Booklet on Catarrh
THE PE-RU-NA COMPANY
COLUMBUS, OHIO

NEWS FOR VETERANS

One more step to bring the campaign for adjusted compensation for ex-service men out into the open, before the forum of American public opinion has been taken by Commander Hanford MacNider, of the American Legion. MacNider has called upon every Legion post in the country to see to it that the truth about the adjusted compensation (bonus) bill is explained to every Chamber of Commerce in the nation. Learning how the Chamber of Commerce of the United States is fighting the bill and trying to persuade local chambers to fight it, MacNider promptly declares that the fight must be made in the open, not behind closed doors nor in secret sessions where only one side of the story is told.

Governor Miller didn't mention the state bonus in his annual message at the opening of the New York legislature, but Senator Simpson came forth the next day with a proposed constitutional amendment which would authorize the expenditure by New York of not more than $45,000,000 for the soldiers' bonus. His bill, if passed by the legislature, will give the veterans of New York the bonus that was voted them by the public but defeated by the ruling of the state supreme court that the legislation was unconstitutional.

There are nearly 500 men, some of American citizenship, stranded at a concentration camp at Grupa, Poland. They fought with General Haller's volunteers on the Polish front during 1918. Neither the Polish nor American governments are willing to undertake the transportation of these men to their homes.

Following the signing of the armistice the United States did send an army transport to take these men back to America, but was unable to do so because most of the men were being held as prisoners of the Bolshevists. A large part of the men have married Polish wives. At present the American Red Cross is conducting relief work among them.

With 10,754 posts in 48 states, five territorial possessions and 20 foreign countries, the American Legion entered upon the year 1922. During the past 12 months, 776 posts were added to the organization, according to a report given out by Lemuel Bolles, national adjutant.

The $15,000,000 bond issue to pay the former service men and women of Missouri a state bonus has been declared valid by the supreme court of the state. The court also approved the legislative act under which the bonds may be sold and the bonuses paid this year.

Every point of attack was answered by the court in favor of the amendment and the bonds. The court holds, however, that the act of the legislature last November providing for a commission to pass upon the claims and the immediate going into effect of the law after its approval by the governor is not possible under former rulings of the court.

The act, the court holds, cannot become effective until 90 days after the adjournment of the legislature, which means Feb. 17. Some time ago the governor appointed the two commissioners and now he will have to reappoint them later.

Despite a standing order that enlisted men marrying in Germany would be returned to the United States with their wives on the first available army transport, marriages of German girls to soldiers of the American army of occupation are still of frequent occurrence. Each returning transport carries its quota of newly wedded couples—the bride looking forward with delightful anticipation to a wonderful existence in their new homes across the ocean.

More than 1,000 American soldiers have been "hitched" in Germany during the last two years and 10 months, according to estimates made by American officers and German civil officials. Most of the men and their wives have already returned to America.

Under the leadership of R. K. Spiller, commander of the Blue Ridge, Va., Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, an effort is being made to exempt ex-service men who served in both the Spanish-American war and the World war from paying poll tax. This is similar to the exemption granted to the veterans of the Civil war, both those who served in the Union and Confederate armies.

The state constitution requires paying of $1.50 per year poll tax as a prerequisite to the right to vote for a period of three years preceding an election. The general assembly convenes soon and it is a purpose in this post to present a bill granting this exemption.

ITCHY BLISTERS ON BABY'S ARMS

And Back. Burned So Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Heals.

"When my baby was two weeks old he began breaking out with blisters. Later the blisters scaled over and itched and burned so that he could not sleep day or night, and cried almost continually. His arms and back were affected. His clothing seemed to aggravate the eruptions.

"The trouble lasted two months. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using one cake of Soap and one box of Ointment he was healed." (Signed) Mrs. M. W. Quarles, Laingsburg, Mich.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are ideal for every-day toilet uses.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Wets Get Even Break

It was almost an even chance that persons charged with violating the prohibition law would be acquitted in St. Louis during the last year, show statistics of the criminal court of correction. The court's record showed that in 1921 there were 389 prohibition cases on the docket and 174 were acquitted, 186 convicted and 29 continued. Fines from liquor law violations were estimated to aggregate $20,000.

EXPECTANT MOTHERS
For Three Generations Have Made Child-Birth Easier By Using —
MOTHER'S FRIEND
SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES
WRITE FOR BOOKLET ON MOTHERHOOD AND THE BABY
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., DEPT. 9-D, ATLANTA

Paint Without O

Remarkable Discovery That Cuts Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

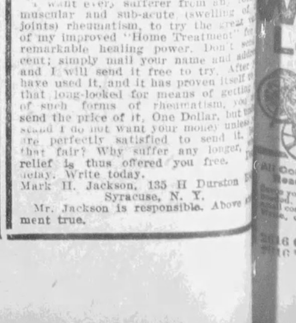
A Free Trial Package Is Mailed Everyone Who Writes.

A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N. Y., discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He named it Powderpaint. It comes in the form of a dry powder and all that it requires is cold water to make a paint weather proof, fire proof, sanitary and durable for outside or inside painting. It is the cement principle applied to paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, spreads and looks like oil paint and costs about one-fourth as much. Write to A. L. Rice, Inc., Manufacturers, 167 North St., Adams, N. Y., and a free trial package will be mailed to you, also color cards and full information showing you how you can save a good many dollars. Write today.

When Stomach Is Acid, Gass

A Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet Sweetens and Settles Those Sour Risings, Belching and Gassiness That Follow Eating.

No matter how distressed after eating, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets



make your stomach feel good, settles down, sweetens, goes about its business of digesting the food and you feel content and active. Eat what you like, turkey dressing, fruit pudding, rich soup, sausage, baked beans and so on. You may go to the limit provided you always follow with a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet. Get a 60 cent box at any drug store today and test your eating ability.

SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year 1893 I was attacked by muscular and sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I got was only temporary. Finally I found a treatment that cured me completely. Such a pitiful condition has never existed. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden ones, and them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case. I want every sufferer from rheumatism, muscular and sub-acute (swelling of the joints) rheumatism, to try the great power of my improved "Home Treatment" with this remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you can send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Now is that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free. Write today. Mark H. Jackson, 135 H Durston Building, Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

THIN, FLAT HAIR
GROWS LONG, THICK
AND ABUNDANT

...but really all over the scalp, the hair what rain and sunshine it goes right to ...es and strengthful, stimulat... lifeless, faded ...thick, heavy and

BARGAIN SALE!
Beautiful WOOL Embroidered
Serge Suits
$4.69
On Arrival

Positively the greatest, most amazing value in a splendid quality Serge Spring Suit in the country! Save half by ordering during this sale. The season's snappiest, most stylish model—a favorite with women of all ages. Send quick before this advertising offer is withdrawn!

Send No Money

Fashioned from special quality Jersey-weave Serge, beautifully embroidered in two-tone wool stitched embroidery with elegant French hand flowers. Note up-to-the-minute novelty vestee and collar, braid trimmed, with fancy buttons. Novelty pocket flaps. Novelty hosiery rib around bottom of coat. Silk braid piping all around collar, across vestee and on sleeves. Coat shirred at waist to form coquettish ripple basque effect. Skirt nicely made with belt all around at waist line. Skirt also only tailored to every way-worth while style extra. Color—Navy blue only. Sizes: Women's sizes—32 to 46 bust. Misses'—14 to 20. STATE SIZE.

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Write Quick!
Don't miss this startling bargain. Just mail coupon, letter or post card now—no money. Deposit $4.69 and postage with Postman on arrival. If not delighted you will get your money back promptly.

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Send me your Bargain Serge Suit. Will pay Postman $4.69 and postage on arrival. If not delighted you will refund my money.
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"I cured my fits by simple remedy. Doctors gave me up," says Mrs. P. Gram of Milwaukee. You can receive a bottle of the same kind of medicine she used "free" by writing to R. LEPSO, Dept. 66 Island Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

Bunstead's Worm Syrup
...safe and sure 4 weeks. Stood the test ...years. An angel of mercy. ...All druggists, 50c. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Phila. Pa.

DROPSY Treated One Week FREE
Short breathing relieved in a few hours, swelling reduced in few days, regulates the kidneys, stomach and heart, purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment, Collbin Dropsy Remedy Co., Dept. F-B, Atlanta, Ga.

ASTHMA
TREATMENT sent any sufferer. If it cures send $1.00, if not don't. Give express office. Write today. DR. STERLINE, 621 Olds Ave., SIDNEY, OHIO

HEART DISEASE, $2.50 TRIAL FREE. Dr. Miles, the great specialist, will send a new and remarkable Special Treatment Free to those having Enlarged, Valvular, Nervous Hearts; Smothering, Irregular Pulse, Pain, Swollen Ankles, etc. Unusual testimonials. Many report cured after doctors failed. Write for Free Book and Astonishing Testimonials. Address Dr. Franklin Miles, Dept. G-100 to 110, Franklin St., Elkhart, Ind.

Don't Send 1 Penny
Just send your name and address, size, color, and we will send this coat to you, prepaid. Pay postman only $1.98 and postage on arrival. If you don't pay $2.50 for it, send it back and it is cheerfully returned at your door. The postman will collect $1.98 and postage. This is a wonderful opportunity to get a fine, warm, stylish coat at a low price. Our price is surprisingly low. Order by No. 79. Write for free catalog showing latest styles in Winter wearing apparel for men, women and children. Send for it today. Don't miss this opportunity to get the biggest possible value for your money. Order by No. 79.

Winter weater
...is a very serviceable sweater, woven of wool and cotton yarn. Has collar, two patch pockets and a belt. Sweater can be worn without belt. Material is a heavy weight, extra good quality ...ys or winter wear. For women or ...COLORS: Navy Blue, Maroon, Red or ...Sizes 32 to 46. Be sure to give color and ...Order by No. 79. Save $1.00
$2.50 Reduced to $1.98
...is a tremendous saving. We are sure that you ...pay $2.50 for this sweater at your retail store.
Send Now just your name and address. ...delivered at your door by the postman, pay him $1.98 for it. We have paid the delivery charges. ...for the sweater. If you do not find it all that you ...expected, return it at our expense and we will cheerfully refund your money. Order by No. 79.
Alter Field Co., Dept. E1111 Chicago

WITTE Log Saw
Lower

Now $75.00 F.O.B. K. C. Short Time Only Fro... Pittsburgh, $80.
Complete Ready to Use ...to $50. Big Surplus Engine—all the power you pay for. Lever Control. Geared outfit. Tree Attachment ...extra. Only log saw sold on Lifetime Guarantee. ...or wire, nearest address. Immediate Shipment.
WITTE ENGINE WORKS, 2516 Oakland Avenue, Kansas City, Mo. 2516 Empire Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

HAWAIIAN LABOR UNION ORGANIZED

All Crafts and Creeds Represented in New Organization.

Banding themselves together to form an organization "that will unite in one body all the wage workers in Hawaii, without discrimination as to race, sex, creed, craft or color," several thousand laborers of all classes, representing many nationalities, have united in a labor organization to be known as the United Workers of Hawaii.

The new union, which, while it recognizes the American Federation of Labor, still demands complete autonomy in the conduct of its affairs in Hawaii, is considered by the business interests to be the most radical movement ever put on foot in the territory. It represents the "One Big Union" idea, which in the opinion of many is a form of Bolshevism and the embodiment of the communistic principle.

Owing to the comparative isolation and peculiar local conditions obtaining in Hawaii, organized labor has only gained foothold on the islands within the past few years and strikes have been almost unknown. In the Winter of 1919-20 a strike of plantation laborers, which affected several thousand workers, marked almost the first serious labor disturbance in the history of Hawaii. This strike, which is believed to have been almost entirely racial in its nature, was backed to a large extent by Japanese radicals.

Since the plantation strike in 1919-20 the central labor council of Honolulu, a Japanese-controlled body, has been very active and has upon several occasions threatened strikes which, however, have failed to materialize. This body, together with other Japanese interests in Hawaii, was active in financing two men, designated as representatives of organized labor in Hawaii, on a trip to Washington for the purpose of fighting the passage of the Hawaiian labor relief measure.

This measure would empower the President to authorize importation into Hawaii for a limited period of time of alien field hands otherwise inadmissible under existing immigration laws, whenever an actual labor shortage should be proven to exist in the islands.

The new union is the successor of the central labor council of Honolulu, it is believed. It is at present headed by an American, George Wright, who was one of the emissaries sent to Washington by the Japaneses labor bodies.

American business men throughout Hawaii view the new union with considerable apprehension, owing to the tremendous power which, if properly organized, it will place in the hands of alien laborers, particularly Japanese. It is understood that the majority of American laborers in the islands will not join the United Workers, but as they comprise but a small minority this will have but little effect.

Says He Rode 12 Miles to Beat Up Sleepy Central

Angered because he could not get a certain number on the telephone, Ed Smith of Omega, Ga., rode 12 miles and beat up the operator at Norman Park, said an indictment returned by the grand jury against Smith. The operator at Norman Park is James Wilson. Smith was released on bond pending trial.

$13.95 Goodyear All-Weather Coat Free

Goodyear Mfg. Co., 1901-R Goodyear Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., is making an offer to send a handsome, Rainproofed, All-Weather coat to one person in each locality who will show and recommend it to friends. If you want one, write today.

Codliver oil is about 250 times as potent in food values as butter.

To Make Rich Red Blood

Revitalize your worn-out exhausted nerves and increase your strength and endurance

take Organic Iron; not metallic iron which people usually take, but pure organic iron—Nuxated Iron—which is like the iron in your blood and like the iron in spinach, lentils and apples. One dose of Nuxated Iron is estimated to be approximately equivalent (in organic iron content) to eating one-half quart of spinach, one quart of green vegetables or half a dozen apples. It is like taking extract of beef instead of eating pounds of meat. Nuxated Iron is partially predigested and ready for almost immediate absorption and assimilation by the blood, while metallic iron is iron just as it comes from the action of strong acids on small pieces of iron filings.

Over 4,000,000 people annually are using Nuxated Iron. It will not injure the teeth nor disturb the stomach. A few doses will often commence to enrich your blood. Your money will be refunded by the manufacturers if you do not obtain satisfactory results.

Beware of substitutes. Always insist on having genuine organic iron—Nuxated Iron. Look for the letters N. I. on every tablet. Sold by all druggists.

NUXATED IRON
For Red Blood, Strength and Endurance

SWEATER FREE
Fine Serge Pants BARGAIN
$7.00 VALUE Now $3.98
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SEND NO MONEY
Here is one of the biggest values offered to readers of this paper. Will send this splendid pair of serge pants and with it this fine sweater FREE—without asking for one cent with the order. PANTS are made of extra quality blue serge, well tailored in every way. Extra heavy pocketing, all seams serged, no raw edges, bar tacking, strong belt straps. Waist 30 to 44, inside seam length 30 to 36 inches. Be sure to give inseam length. SWEATER we give free is made in the popular Shaker Knit, of commercial wool yarn. V-neck style. COLOR—Khaki. SIZES—36 to 46.
GET A SWEATER FREE
Just send your name and address, giving sizes wanted. We'll send both pants and sweater by parcel post prepaid. You pay mailman when delivered. Your money back if not pleased. Here is positively a big $7.00 value for only $3.98. Send NOW as the number of ... is limited.

THAT DOESN'T LOOK MUCH AS IF THEY PLANNED TO CONCEAL ANYTHING.

A SULKY KING, AN EVIL WOMAN, A BRAVE PROPHET

The International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 29 Is, "Elijah in Naboth's Vineyard"—I. Kings 21:1-29.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

IF newspaper correspondents at the Washington conference were all familiar with the Bible events, more than one of them would long ago have pointed out that China is Naboth's vineyard. The old story comes along in the course of International Lessons, and its uncanny pertinency will be pointed out in thousands of classes. Because Naboth was weak, and Queen Jezebel was both strong and unscrupulous, the poor man was despoiled of his patrimont, which was his by every law of God and man, just as China has been despoiled for decades past.

Throughout the conference sessions, and even among the delegates themselves, there has persisted the ancient notion that the weak have no rights which the strong are bound to respect; and that law does not run on the same level for the mighty and for the feeble. There still prevails something like a divine right of power. Times without number, in conference sessions and elsewhere, China's weakness has been thrown in her face as justification for patently unfair deals by the powers. The title of the nations to the peculiar privileges and possessions which they have seized for themselves in China is on all fours with Ahab's "right" to Naboth's vineyard. Strength is its own excuse for its deed.

But I am running a bit ahead of the lesson story. The characters are the same as we dealt with two weeks ago—King Ahab, of Israel; his heathen wife, Jezebel, whose name persists today as a common term of reproach, and Elijah, the prophet of Jehovah. The only other principal personage in the story is Naboth, the owner of a vineyard which adjoined the king's property and which the king coveted.

Have the Weak Rights?

It is the glorious claim of Christian civilization that all men are equal before the law; and that the weakest will be protected from the strongest. In old Israel this law, given by God, ran as the law of the land. Even unscrupulous Ahab respected it, when Naboth stood upon his unquestioned right to refuse to part with his inheritance. In both New York and Washington there are great department stores occupying a block each, which have been unable to secure ownership of a small corner lot apiece. Whatever the reason for the refusal of the owners to sell, they have unconsciously administered a widely-read public lesson upon the rights of the small landowner, as over against the large.

We hear much talk about the radical and Bolshevik tendencies of our day, and the reasons therefor. None is more powerful than the belief, widely entertained, that the poor do not have the same rights before the law as the rich; and that powerful interests are often able to bend legislation and law administration to their own advantage. There is enough truth in this complaint to make it a matter of concern to every thoughtful citizen. If Justice does not hold her scales even, then the condemnation of God and man is likely to fall upon the state. The best propagandist of Bolshevism is the unjust judge and the venal lawmaker.

King Ahab, with that sense of responsibility which usually goes with power, apparently never thought of going beyond the law. Naboth was clearly within his rights in refusing to sell his vineyard. But the king was angry and baffled, and he fell into a fit of sulks that upset the entire palace. Like an overgrown baby, crying because he cannot have what he ought not to have, the king got "mad," and took his temper out upon his family.

A Queen's Bloody Plot.

A husband's mood usually makes a wife's weather, both in palace and cottage, and when the masterful Jezebel found her husband sulking because his land-lust had been thwarted (we think of the countless family feuds and neighborhood quarrels which have arisen from this same sort of desire to add more land to ample acres), she quickly took a characteristic way out of the dilemma. In the case of Jezebel, as of certain nations now much in the public eye, we should remember that they do not profess any but heathen standards. She had not learned the law of Jehovah; to her, it seemed simple and natural that she should get for the king anything he desired, by fair means or foul.

Her plot was simplicity itself, and encompassing the death of Christ, and the betrayal of countless good men and causes throughout the centuries. She simply created a situation—"frame-up" is the vernacular phrase—wherein Naboth was made to seem a criminal, so that his death could be effected. She bribed witnesses to accuse him of a violation of laws that would insure a forfeiture of his property. She no more hesitated to enlist religious agencies than she did to forge the king's name.

So Naboth was slain, as a blasphemer, and, at the word of his wickedly resourceful wife, King Ahab went down to take possession of the coveted acres. But he found more than was nominated in the title papers.

Enter the Brave Prophet.

A woman unrestrained by considerations of morality is a menace to all society—including herself and those whom she would serve. Jezebel did more harm to Ahab than he ever could have experienced from the loss of 20 desirable vineyards. For this crime against Naboth did not go unnoticed of a just Jehovah. Evil never does. "Justice is the supreme concern of heaven on earth," declared Daniel Webster. Would that evil-doers, high and low, might realize that they are toying with the wrath of God. "Vengeance is mine, I will repay," saith the Lord. All the hosts of heaven are enlisted upon the side of innocence against wickedness and oppression.

So when King Ahab, happy in the new possession that had so infamously come to him, went into the vineyard, he met there the Prophet Elijah! His involuntary exclamation is dramatic: "Hast thou found me, O mine enemy?" Elijah was as an incarnate conscience to Ahab; and, because of the latter's misdeeds, was regarded as an enemy. No evil-doer can ever call conscience a friend. Ahab had thought to gloat over the fruits of his wife's crime; instead, he had to cower before the presence of the truth and law of God. The evil-doer is always to be pitied, as well as condemned; for he is the one sure and ultimate failure on earth.

Elijah was no sycophant in the outer courts of greatness. He is the model for our own day, with rampant wrongs which need, more than they need new legislation, the clear voice of the prophet of God crying, "Thus saith the Lord." Ahab and his family were doomed, because of this sympotomatic sin. Righteousness was vindicated. Naboth, dead, incarnated the victory of justice, for by him truth was mightily served.

Dry Agent Poses as a Corpse and Nabs Bogus Rival

Posing as a corpse in an undertaking shop in Pittsburgh, Prohibition Agent Arthur E. Kemmerling reported that he had succeeded in capturing an alleged bogus prohibition agent who had been wanted by authorities for some time past.

Kemmerling declared that arrangements were made for him to pose as a corpse when it was understood that the alleged bogus agent was to come to the undertaking shop to receive "hush" money from a hotel proprietor in East Pittsburgh.

All funeral trappings even to lighted candles were arranged, Kemmerling said, with the result that he overheard the transactions between the men involved and obtained marked bills from his prisoner.

The man arrested gave his name as William Penrod of Braddock, Pa. He is being held pending a hearing before a U. S. commissioner.

Gambling with dice and cards has prevailed from the earliest times.

Delay Doesn't Pay
Break That Cold Today
HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE
CHECKS Colds in 24 hours—La Grippe in 3 days. Quickly relieves Headaches. Tablet form. Standard remedy world over. Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait and signature.
At All Druggists—30 Cents
W. H. HILL COMPANY, DETROIT
(200)

PLUCKED EYEBROWS WORN IN CHINA IN FIFTEENTH CENTURY

BY EDNA LEE BOOKER.

"Eyebrows shaped like leaves of willows
Drooping over Autumn billows.
Almond shaped of liquid brightness
Were the eyes of Yang Kuei-fei."

Did the American and French girls receive the idea for plucking their eyebrows from the dainty little Chinese maid of long ago?

The plucked eyebrow had been preached against, scoffed at and criticized, but the flappers have smiled complacently and gone on wearing the slim brows "shaped like leaves of willows."

A translation of an ancient Chinese poem described the heroine of the ballad as having blackened eyebrows arched "to resemble a nascent willow leaf or a moon just born."

Today the beautiful little sing song girls, in their gaily-colored brocaded satin coats and trousers, their huge diamond rings and pearl, jade and diamond hair ornaments, are following the customs of years ago and plucking their eyebrows. Before Columbus discovered America—if the Chinese poetry of that day is true—the Chinese belles were "doing their eyebrows."

Like Butterflies.

At a Chinese wedding we attended recently a number of pretty little sing-song girls, like a bevy of gaily painted butterflies, came into the room where the foreign and Chinese guests were enjoying a sumptuous Chinese banquet.

The girls are happy little things who laugh and chat together, talk shyly to the men who speak Chinese, sing lyrics in high, shrill voices and even sit down at the various tables when invited and play the popular Chinese finger games, which are comme il faut at feasts.

One dainty sing-song girl at our table carried a vanity bag, and during a lull in the merriment she took out her powder puff, lip stick and rouge box from an imported American vanity bag. It was fascinating to watch her. Unconscious of her surroundings, she concentrated all her thoughts upon beautifying her face.

After applying the lipstick, rouge and powder to her satisfaction she examined her delicately-arched eyebrows, which would have brought envy to many of her American sisters, and then plucked two or three hairs with tiny silver tweezers in order to make them even finer.

According to Chinese literature and poems, the Chinese belle "had cheeks like an almond flower, lips like a peach's bloom, a waist like a willow leaf, eyes bright as dancing ripples in the sun and insteps like the lotus flower."

Maybe American girls do not think in such poetic and flowery phrases, but we wonder if the Chinese and foreign girls are so very different after all.

And we don't believe that friend Kipling had the women in mind when he wrote about the East and West never meeting.

Discovers New Kind of Heat That Burns 95% Air.

An amazing discovery has been made by Mr. B. M. Oliver of St. Louis. This discovery is a new kind of heat that dispenses entirely with coal and wood. It burns 95% air and 5% kerosene. The device is installed in one minute in any cook stove or range. This new invention is already sweeping over the country like wildfire. It eliminates hours of work for the housewife and also saves mess and drudgery. The Oliver Oil-Gas Burner, as it is called, gives three times the heat of coal or wood and yet cuts down the cost of fuel for heating and cooking 40%. It goes into any stove without change of parts—simply fits in the firebox. It is absolutely safe and generates its own gas from kerosene. Just as much or as little heat as wanted is obtained simply by turning a valve. Mr. Oliver has prepared an attractive booklet which he will gladly send to anyone who writes for it. No obligation. Just address him at 2079-A Pine St., St. Louis. At the present time he is making a special low introductory offer including a thirty-day free trial plan.

—Advertisement.

His Loot in Wooden Leg

W. R. Brown, secretary of an investment society in England, is accused of stealing the organization's funds and concealing them in a secret chamber in his wooden leg.

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MALE HELP WANTED

Wanted—Selling agent to represent on commission basis New York manufacturer high grade catalogues mailing and filing envelopes. Write Box 903, 906 Fitzgerald Bldg., N. Y. City.

Government needs Railway Mail Clerks, $133 to $192 month. Write for free specimen questions. Columbus Institute, C-3, Columbus, Ohio.

Those out of employment or wishing to increase present income, communicate with Chautauqua Commercial Agency, Jamestown, N. Y.

Be a detective. Excellent opportunity; good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

An exceptional opening. Those desiring plain sewing home. Any sewing machine. City-Country. No canvassing. Steady. To prevent curiosity seekers send 12 cents. Samples-information. Good Wear Cloth Co., Inc., Asbury Park, N. J.

HELP WANTED.

Become Government Railway Mail clerks, $135 185 month. List positions free. Write immediately. Franklin sIntitute, Dept. A-47, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS

Twenty years of square dealings with our agents. We want an agent of good standing in your section, all or part time, to handle "Our Standard Remedy," for rheumatism, blood and kidney trouble. No money needed. Must send references. Write today for particulars. Address Standard Medical Society, Dept. G, Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS WANTED

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

Representative wanted. No canvassing. No cash required. Box 65, Lansing, Mich.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

SONG POEMS WANTED.

Write the Words for a Song. We revise poems, write music and guarantee to secure publication. Submit poems on any subject. Broadway Studios, 114 Fitzgerald Bldg., New York.

TOBACCO

Kentucky Leaf Tobacco—3 years old, nature cured. Don't send a penny, pay for tobacco and postage on arrival. Extra fine quality, chewing or smoking, 10 lbs., $2.50; medium quality smoking, 10 lbs., $1.00. Farmers' Union, Hawesville, Ky.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. T, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Free book, Elijah Coming Before Christ. Megiddo Mission, 12 Rochester, N. Y.

FRUIT TREES

Fruit trees greatly reduced prices direct to planters. No agents. Peaches, apples, pears, plums, cherries, grapes, berries, nuts, pecans, mulberries. Ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Free 64 page catalog. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

FARMS WANTED.

Farm wanted. Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Free U. S. Land. 200,000 acres in Ark. for homesteading; send 85c for Homesteaders' Guide and map. Farm-Home Co., Little Rock, Ark.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

60-Acre Farm Only $2700
Fully Equipped. Get Photo

Move right into the furnished home and enjoy in one from 2 to 5 horses, 6 head stock, hogs, poultry, potatoes, corn, full implements, etc. On improved road, edge village; good bus service, 30 acres tillage, 10-cow pasture, fruit, warm 2-story 9-room house, well shaded, good barn, stable, poultry house. To settle affairs only $2,700, scarcely half value buildings alone; part cash. For details and photograph see page 24, Illus. Catalog 1,000 Bargains. FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 S. Nassau st., New York City.

Cheaper Beer Demanded

In a mass meeting held at Rhondda, Wales, 8,000 unemployed miners served notice on owners of public houses that they would have to lower the price of beer or be boycotted.

Tips to Be Taxed

London hair-dressers have received an official request to include the amount of their tips in their income tax returns. This follows a similar demand upon railmen.

I WILL PAY YOU $50 to $200 a Week

IF you are making less than $100 a week, write to me at once and I will show you how you can more than double your income. You can be your own boss—you can work whenever you please—two hours a day—three hours a day—six hours a day—and make from $2.00 to $6.00 for every hour you work.

Inside of 30 days you can own a thriving, prosperous business without investing any money. You can be one of the big money-makers in your community. If you will mail the coupon at the bottom of this advertisement, I will start you immediately on the road to success.

Simple as A B C

I am one of the largest manufacturers of high-grade raincoats in America. Other firms sell their coats through stores. These stores make tremendous profits. I don't sell anything through stores. In every community I appoint a representative, and this representative has the same opportunity for making money as a merchant would have, but he doesn't have the merchant's expense. He doesn't have to rent a store nor hire clerks nor take any risk. All the profit he makes he keeps for himself. He don't take any chances.

People would rather buy this way, for it saves them money. They know all about Comer Raincoats. They know they are big bargains. It is a common thing for one of my representatives to make $20 in a single day. They often make $30 or $40 in a single day, and every dollar they make is net profit.

I want *you* to act as my representative, and all you need to do is call on my customers and send me their orders. It is the most pleasant, dignified and profitable work that anyone can do.

Build a Business for Yourself

I don't want you to think that this is any temporary proposition. You will soon find after you get started that your business grows week by week and month by month. Every year's business is bigger than the last year's, and when you become known as the Comer representative business will roll in just for the asking.

How Much You Can Make

That depends entirely on how much time you devote to this proposition. You can make anywhere from $50 to $200 a week. There is no limit to how far you can go. I not only furnish you with all the information you need, but I tell you where to go, what to say and how to make the money.

No Waiting — No Delays

If you will mail the coupon at once, I will explain how I will arrange things so that you get your profits the same day you earn them. If you make $30 in one day, you will have that $30 in cash in the evening of the same day.

$876 Profit

in One Month's Spare Time

I offer you the same proposition I made to Rowe. This man was a baker and only used his spare time, and yet his profit in one month as a representative of the Comer Manufacturing Company was $876.

$5,500 in Six Months

W. J. McCrary of Georgia is now earning at the rate of more than $10,000 a year. No matter how high your ambition, you have unlimited opportunity in this proposition.

A Woman's Record

Miss Mary McCoy's profit last month was $255. Her income often exceeds that amount. We have an offer that will enable any woman to greatly increase her income.

$652 One Month's Profit

It is not unusual for E. A. Sweet to make more than $500 a month. Let me offer you the same splendid opportunity.

Just Mail the Coupon

No Capital Required

I don't expect nor ask any of my representatives to finance themselves. You don't have to invest any money and you don't have to put up any capital. You will be surprised when you get my letter and find out the wonderfully liberal offer that I will make to you. Experience is not necessary. Some of the most successful representatives who are now making from $50 to $200 a week never had any previous experience of this kind. They started in just like I am offering to start you, and they soon discovered that this was the easiest, pleasantest way they ever heard of to make big money.

How to Get Started

Just send me your name and I will tell you how to start on this proposition, even if you can only devote one or two hours a day to it. Later on, when you find how much money you can make and how delightful the work is, then you can put in your full time.

I have paid almost $100,000 in cash to the readers of this publication who are now my representatives. They realize what a wonderful opportunity it is. As soon as you join our organization you will have an opportunity to become a member of the Comer Thousand a Month Club and will be offered thousands of dollars in cash in addition to your regular income.

Don't Delay

Don't wait until some one else gets in ahead of you. Just mail the coupon and I will send you all the details of my offer. I will show you how you can have a permanent, profitable, honorable and pleasant business that will bring you a bigger income than the average merchant, doctor, lawyer, or banker. Don't miss this chance. Tear out the coupon and mail it to me right away. Remember that this may be the one opportunity that you have been waiting for and that you don't have to send any money nor risk a penny.

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MAIL THIS NOW

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Please tell me how, without investing any money, I can become your agent and make from $50 to $200 a week. I understand that I will not be under the slightest obligation and that you will send full details without cost.

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NOTICE!

The Comer Manufacturing Company is the largest business of its kind in the world. Any man who becomes a representative is assured of fair, square, honest treatment and will have reason to be proud of his connection with the company.

PRESIDENT WOULD BETTER FARM CONDITIONS

HARDING SAYS LAKES TO SEA PLAN FEASIBLE

In speech to Farmers, He Points to Similar Work in Europe, Where Obstacles Are Much Greater.

Feasibility of the St. Lawrence-Great Lakes waterways project "is unquestioned," President Harding declared Monday before the National Agricultural conference.

Attended by approximately 300 delegates representing agriculture in all its phases, and the industries related to farming, the National Agricultural conference was convened in Washington by Secretary Wallace and immediately heard from President Harding a declaration of interest and sympathy by the administration in the present plight of the nation's farmers together with a series of suggestions for remedying existing conditions.

"I have spoken," the President said, "of the advantage which Europe enjoys because of its easy access to the sea, the cheapest and surest transportation facility. In our own country is presented one of the world's most attractive opportunities for extension of the seaways many hundred miles inland. The heart of the continent, with its vast resources in both agriculture and industry, would be brought in communication with all the ocean routes by the execution of the St. Lawrence waterways project. To enable ocean going vessels to have access to all the ports of the Great Lakes would have a most stimulating effect upon the industrial life of the continent's interior.

Feasibility Unquestioned.

"The feasibility of the project is unquestioned, and its cost, compared with some other great engineering works, would be small. Disorganized and prostrate, the nations of Central Europe are even now setting their hands to the development of a great continental waterways which connecting the Rhine and Danube, will bring water transportation from the Black to the North sea, from Mediterranean to Baltic. If nationalistic prejudices and economic difficulties can be overcome by Europe, they certainly should not be formidable obstacles to an achievement, less expensive and giving promise of yet greater advantages to the peoples of North America. Not only would the cost of transportation be greatly reduced, but a vast population would be brought overnight in immediate touch with the markets of the entire world."

Advocates Business Code.

Development of a thorough code of law and business procedure, with the proper machinery of finance, to assure the farmer as generous a supply of working capital on as reasonable terms as is granted to other industries, was advocated by the President.

"An industry," the President said, "more vital than any other, in which nearly half the nation's wealth is invested, can be relied upon for good security and equal returns."

Declaring that in what may be called fixed investment capital, the disadvantage of the farmer so impressed public opinion that the federal farm loan board was established to meet the need, the President said, the farmer still needed some provision for supplying him with working capital.

"Compared with other industries," he continued, "the wonder is that agriculture, thus deprived of easy access to both investment and accommodation capital, has prospered even so well."

Cites European Plan.

Lines on which financial support of agriculture may be organized, Mr. Harding said, are suggested in the plan of the federal farm loan board and in these rural finance societies which have been so effective in some European countries.

"The co-operative loaning associations of Europe have been effective incentives to united action by farmers," he continued, "and have led them directly into co-operation to both production and marketing which have contributed greatly to the stabilization and prosperity of agriculture."

Whether these organizations are considered as means to buying the farmers' requirements in a cheaper market, the President asserted, or to selling his products in a more remunerative one, "the conclusion in all cases is the same; it is that the farmer is as good a businessman as any other if he has the chance."

The President told the conference that "concerning the grim reality of the present crisis in agriculture there can be no differences of opinion among informed people."

"The depressions and discouragements," he continued, "are not peculiar to agriculture and I think it fair to say there could have been no avoidance of a great slump from war time excesses to the hardships of readjustment. We can have no helpful understanding by assuming that agriculture suffers alone, but we may fairly recognize the fundamental difficulties which accentuate the agricultural discouragements and menace the healthful life of this basic and absolutely necessary industry.

Must Help Self.

"It can not be too strongly urged that the farmer must be ready to help himself. This conference would do most lasting good if it would find ways to impress the great mass of farmers to avail themselves of the best methods. By this, I mean, that, in the last analysis, legislation can do little more than give the farmer the chance to organize and help himself.

"It should be possible to afford to the farmers," he said, "ample provision of law under which they may carry on in co-operative fashion these business operations which lend themselves to that method, and which, thus handled would bring advantages to both the farmer and his consuming public." The farmers, he continued, must be responsible for doing the rest and must themselves learn organization and the practical procedure of co-operation.

Lack of essential information, Harding asserted, was one of the most serious obstacles to a proper balancing of agricultural production. All too frequently, he said, such information is gathered by private interests, "whose concern is private profit rather than the general good."

IT'S BECOMING JUST A LITTLE DIFFICUT TO CATCH THEIR MEANING.

IT DOESN'T SOUND A BIT LIKE THE FRENCH WE LEARNED WHEN WE WERE "OVER THERE."

NEW LAMP BURNS 94% AIR

Beats Electric or Gas

A new oil lamp that gives an amazingly brilliant, soft, white light, even better than gas or electricity, has been tested by the U. S. Government and 35 leading universities and found to be superior to 10 ordinary oil lamps. It burns without odor, smoke or noise—no pumping up, is simple, clean safe. Burns 94% air and 6% common kerosene (coal-oil).

The inventor, J. V. Johnson, Room 50, 609 W. Lake St., Chicago, is offering to send a lamp on 10 days' FREE trial, or even to give one FREE to the first user in each locality who will help him introduce it. Write him today for full particulars. Also ask him to explain how you can get the agency, and without experience or money make $250 to $500 per month. —Advertisement

CURIOSITY IS FATAL TO MEDICAL STUDENT

A thirst for knowledge cost Eugene Neary, 22, his life.

Neary was a medical student at Georgetown university. He was particularly interested in poisons. During a lecture on poisons by one of the faculty, the professor passed among the students some samples of deadly aconite. Neary put a small portion on his tongue to get the "taste." He died soon afterward.

Dances Moderated

The latest edict of Paris society demands that moderation must be the motif of all the modern dances this year, including the "shimmy", the fox trot and tango. The latter is the most popular dance in the best Parisian society, but it has been reformed.

SAYS PROHIBITION IS NOT FAILURE

Methodist Official Sees Dry Law Enforcement Meeting Success.

Prohibition is far from the failure anti-Volstead act enthusiasts would have you believe.

In nine-tenths of the area of the country prohibition is very stringently enforced, and in the remaining one-tenth the work is progressing at a gratifying rate and demon rum will soon become a thing of memory only.

Take this from the research secretary of the board of prohibition, temperance and public morals of the Methodist Episcopal church.

An investigation of conditions the country over, in which reports were made by 20,000 heads of churches and numerous leaders of the 10,000,000 laymen, is the basis for the claims of the Methodist church.

"There has been an enormous decrease in the consumption of liquor, a decrease of not less than 85 per cent and possibly more than 90 per cent, it has been shown by the investigation," declared Dr. Deets Picket, research secretary.

Decrease in Arrests.

"In San Francisco prohibition decreased arrests for drunkenness in its first year from 17,354 to 1,814; in Los Angeles from 15,830 to 2,589; in Boston from 52,682 to 16,487. We have similar reports from Washington, St. Paul, Lincoln, Galveston and other cities.

"There has also been a decrease in more serious crimes in many cities. I have it on the authority of the police commissioner of New York that in 1918 there were 11,611 burglaries; in 1920 there were only 6,830. This official also makes similar statements as to the arrests on other charges.

"There has been a startling decrease in poverty and financial distress. The hospitals have been relieved. In Philadelphia during the last 'wet' six months there were 1,184 cases of alcoholism in general hospitals, and in the same months the next year 276. Similar reports have been received from other cities.

"Private distillation and brewing, while they worry prohibition officers are insignificant. In America only a few families of German extraction can make palatable beer. Whisky, illicitly produced, is so nearly nonpalatable that only habitual alcoholics can consume it.

"Prohibition is a relative success now and is on the road to complete success."

TELLS OF SEEING A. E. F. EXECUTION

Vet Says Soldier Before Firing Squad Wanted Eyes Unbandaged.

George Washington Yarbrough, a high school teacher of Roanoke, Ala., and rated as the welterweight champion of the A. E. F., told a senate investigating committee last week that he had witnessed the shooting of an American soldier by a firing squad near the Chauteau Thierry region in July, 1918.

Regarded by the committee as probably the most clearheaded of all the former servicemen testifying concerning the alleged hanging of soldiers without trial, Yarbrough, himself a reluctant witness, declared the sight of the man being led to his death, with hands tied behind his back, made him forget for the moment the screeching of enemy shells flying overhead.

The witness said he was close enough when the officer commanding the squad gave the order to fire, to hear the soldier, barely 20 years old, plead to be permitted to die with his eyes unbound. Members of the committee and Col. Walter A. Bethel, assistant advocate general of the army, listened closely to the recital, for evidence from war department sources heretofore presented failed to show where men had met death that way.

BROWN IS READY WITH REPORT ON REORGANIZATION

Administration Program of Special Congressional Committee to Unite Army, Navy Departments.

Plans for the reorganization of government departments and bureaus have been completed by the special congressional committee charged with this task and are ready for presentation to President Harding, Walter F. Brown of Toledo, Ohio, chairman of the commission, announced last week.

The recommendations of the commission, Brown said, will be laid before the President, after which they will be submitted to the cabinet for approval.

The reorganization plan will propose the consolidation of the war and navy departments into a department of national defense and will provide for the merging of the labor department into a new department of public welfare.

Under this arrangement the new department of national defense would be headed by one secretary with two under secretaries—one for the army and the other for the navy.

The public health service which, under the Brown plan, will be a bureau of the new department of public welfare, will have charge of all distilled liquors and wine, control of which now is vested in the internal revenue bureau.

Enforcement of the prohibition law would be turned over to a new bureau of investigation in the department of justice, in which would be merged all the government's secret service agencies now scattered through various departments.

Brown pointed out, in discussing the part of his plan having to do with the administration of liquor laws, that a large sum of money would be saved under the new arrangements. The plan will provide also for the transfer of the bureau of markets and the bureau of roads from the department of agriculture to the commerce department, the bureau of forestry from the department of agriculture to the department of the interior, and for the transfer of the patent office and the bureau of education from the department of the interior to the new department of public welfare.

The coast guard service, which is now under the treasury, will be transferred under the new organization plan, to the new department of national defense, being directly under the secretary for the navy. The life saving service, which is now under the treasury has been assigned under the new plan to the department of service, but the revenue cutter service remains in the treasury department.

Brown does not expect the reorganization plan which he will submit to President Harding will be adopted without considerable opposition not only by the cabinet heads themselves but later by members of congress if the plans ever get beyond consideration by President Harding and the cabinet. The plans which will be submitted, Mr. Brown says, will greatly simplify the administrative plans of the government and will result in great savings of money if adopted.

"DIRT FARMER" BILL IS PASSED

Compromise Reserve Plan Is Approved by Senate by 63 to 9.

The first step to bring about farmer representation on the federal reserve board was taken by the senate last week in the passage of the Kellogg-Smith compromise bill increasing the board's appointive membership from five to six and providing that the agricultural interests shall have a spokesman among them.

The vote by which the bill passed was 63 to nine. Seven of these who opposed the proposition were Republicans and two Democrats.

The senators who voted against the bill were Pomerene, Ohio, and Williams, Mississippi, Democrats; Brandegee, Connecticut; Calder, New York; Edge, New Jersey; Keyes, New Hampshire; McLean, Connecticut; Moses, New Hampshire and Wadsworth, New York, Republicans.

By the bill, which constitutes an amendment to the federal reserve act, the limited designation of the present law is wiped out and instead of the specific provision for the naming of two bankers to the board, the statute, if agreed to by the house, will direct the President, in making appointments to the board, to have "due regard to a fair representation of the financial, agricultural, industrial and commercial interests and geographical divisions of the country."

The measure also provides that hereafter no federal reserve bank may enter into a contract for banking homes if their cost is to exceed $250,000 unless the consent of congress is first given.

There were many attempts to change the compromise, but all save the amendment restricting construction, by Senator Harris, Democrat, Georgia, were killed. The agreement on the compromise, which bore the approval not only of all the agricultural bloc leaders in the senate but that of President Harding as well, held fast throughout.

While the senate was moving slowly towards the passage of the measure, word was received by senators that Mr. Harding would observe the intent of the legislation and would name the farmer member. He had previously indicated disapproval of the original proposal and the compromise measure resulted.

The Polar regions are the only part of the globe free from rats.

BROWN'S QUIET, EFFICIENT REORGANIZATION POLICY AROUSES IRE OF SENATOR

Walter H. Brown of Toledo, chairman and President Harding's personal representative of the commission on reorganization of the government departments, was sharply criticized in the senate recently by Senator Pat Harrison, Democrat, Missouri.

Harrison declared that unless Brown soon called a meeting of the commission and laid before it his preliminary report on reorganization, he would introduce a resolution discharging the commission from further action. There has been no meeting of the commission since last April, Harrison declared. Senators Harrison, Smoot of Utah and Wadsworth of New York and three members of the house compose the commission.

Chairman Brown's work was defended by Senator Smoot of Utah, who was one of the original supporters of the reorganization work. Smoot declared, however, that in his estimation there should have been more meetings of the commission and Brown should have completed his preliminary survey before now. He added that he believed Chairman Brown's report would soon be ready for consideration and that the size of the work accomplished would justify the delay.

Some Resent Brown.

It has been no secret in Washington for some time that Brown's quiet, businesslike way of doing things has not made a hit with certain members of congress. There was considerable resentment in the first place when President Harding insisted upon having a personal representative on the commission and that this representative should be made chairman. The President believed that such a method of organization would enable the commission to really accomplish its aims by making it possible for the chief executive through his representative to force proper co-operation of department heads and bureau chiefs. The President's wishes were respected and Harding chose Brown to head the commission, believing the Toledoan the best qualified man in the country to undertake such a task.

Reorganization of the governmental machinery, with elimination of duplicated activities and the cutting down of useless overhead, had long been regarded as a reform of paramount importance and many efforts had been made to accomplish something in that direction. But previous efforts failed because of powerful opposition from within the bureaus and departments. At the first meeting of the reorganization commission it was decided that the proper step would be for the plan of reorganization to be evolved within the departments themselves. It was felt that a scheme that originated within the agencies concerned and built up as a result of suggestions from men acquainted with governmental practices would arouse less criticism than a plan arbitrarily drawn up and forced upon the departments by congressional action. With this plan in view the commission decided that, as the first step of its work, Chairman Brown should undertake the formulation of this plan. Brown immediately entered upon a study of the government organization and began daily conferences with cabinet officers, bureau chiefs and government workers.

For many months Brown has had this work under way, but there has been too little fanfare and trumpet blowing to suit many members of congress as well as some members of the commission. Brown, say those who know something of the size of the task he has had in hand, has gone about his work quietly but systematically. During the past nine months he has soothed the ruffled feelings of innumerable officials, from cabinet heads on down the list, and his preliminary plan of reorganization is nearly completed and will soon be made public. Having been delegated to construct a preliminary scheme of reorganization, Brown has seen no reason to call frequent meetings of the commission or worry senators or congressmen with details, until the work assigned to him is completed.

Several disputes between cabinet heads have been acute and in Brown's estimation harmony and agreement would not have been attained by a public airing of differences of opinion. Brown's close friends declare there will be plenty of glory to go around when the reorganization work finally reaches the stage of public consideration, and that, in the meantime, senators and congressmen who are afraid Brown is proceeding too independently should restrain their impatience. When Brown completes his preliminary survey the reorganization plan which he recommends will be taken up by the entire commission. Public hearings will likely be held and the legislative measures necessary to bring about the changes decided upon will be framed.

Criticizes Brown.

Senator Harrison, opening his attack upon Brown in the senate, declared that inspired statements had been given out at the White House charging the delay in bringing forth the reorganization plan to congressional influence. Harrison said this was untrue, that the senators and congressmen on the reorganization commission were anxious to aid in the work, but that the failure of Chairman Brown to call meetings or confer with them had made it impossible for them to help.

Divorce Is Easy to Get in Russia, but Limit Is 3 Apiece

Three divorces to any one person are considered the limit in Soviet Russia, says Parley Christensen of Chicago, candidate for president of the United States on the Farmer-Labor party ticket in 1920, who recently spent a month in Moscow. Christensen visited several Bolshevik courts.

"It is fairly easy to get a divorce in Soviet Russia," said Christensen when in Riga, "but I understand the limit is three for each person. If a man or woman has appeared in the divorce courts more than three times, he or she has a very difficult time.

"I visited one divorce hearing. It was extremely simple. The pair was separated in half an hour. On arrival in the courtroom, the man and woman were separately questioned by the judge. He then got them together and tried to persuade them that their quarrel could be patched up and they might live together. They couldn't see it that way, so the judge took them into another room to sign papers dissolving their marriage."

Christensen also visited a number of "people's court," corresponding to police courts in America, where persons are tried for minor offenses. Most of the judges, he said, were dressed in rough clothes, including brown flannel shirts.

"In general," said Christensen, "I was amazed at the fairness of these courts."

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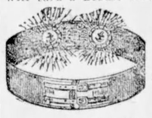

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References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.

Send This Notice to Some Eczema Sufferer

What This Physician Has Done For Humanity

The picture which appears here of Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., was taken in 1910. As a young man Dr. Pierce practised medicine in Pennsylvania and was known far and wide for his great success in alleviating disease. He early moved to Buffalo and put up in ready-to-use form, his "Golden Medical Discovery," the well known tonic for the blood. This strength-builder is made from a formula which Dr. Pierce found most effective in diseases of the blood. It contains no alcohol and is an extract of native roots with the ingredients plainly stated on the wrapper. Good red blood, vim, vigor and vitality are sure to follow if you take this Alterative Extract. Beauty is but skin deep and good blood is beneath both, for a beautiful skin follows good blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery clears away pimples, annoying eruptions and tends to keep the complexion fresh and clear. This "Discovery" corrects the disordered conditions in a sick stomach, aids digestion, acts as a tonic and purifies the blood. When this is done, away go the diseases that are caused by a sick stomach. If you are digging your grave with your teeth, stop today. Correct your stomach disorders right now with Golden Medical Discovery, and henceforth eat for your health's sake. If you don't know what foods are best for you, write Dr. Pierce, Pres. Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive confidential medical advice without charge. Druggists sell the "Discovery" in both liquid and tablet form. Send Dr. Pierce 10c for a trial pkg., and see for yourself how good it is. Try it now!

Ask Us Now

This test will delight you

Again we offer, and urge you to accept, this new teeth-cleaning method.

Millions now employ it. Leading dentists, nearly all the world over, are urging its adoption. The results are visible in whiter teeth wherever you look today.

Bring them to your people.

The war on film

Dental science has declared a war on film. That is the cause of most tooth troubles. And brushing methods of the past did not effectively combat it.

Film is that viscous coat you feel. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays. Then night and day it may do serious damage.

Film absorbs stains, making the teeth look dingy. It is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. Very few people have escaped the troubles caused by film.

Two film combatants

Now two combatants have been found. Many careful tests have proved their efficiency.

A new-day tooth paste has been created, and these two film-combatants are embodied in it. The paste is called Pepsodent.

Pepsodent PAT. OFF. REG. U.S.
The New-Day Dentifrice

The scientific film combatant, which brings five desired effects. Approved by modern authorities and now advised by leading dentists everywhere. All druggists supply the large tubes.

Now every time you brush your teeth you can fight those film-coats in these effective ways.

Also starch and acids

Another tooth enemy is starch. It also clings to teeth, and in fermenting it forms acids.

To fight it Nature puts a starch digestant in saliva. She also puts alkalis there to neutralize the acids.

Pepsodent multiplies the salivary flow. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva. It multiplies the alkalis. Thus these teeth protecting forces, twice a day, are much increased.

They must be done

These things must be done. Teeth with film or starch or acids are not white or clean or safe. You know yourself, no doubt, that old tooth brushing methods are inadequate.

See what the new way does.

Make this pleasant ten-day test and watch your teeth improve.

A few days will tell

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

Do this now. The effects will delight you and lead to constant cleanlights. To all in your home they may bring new beauty, new protection to the teeth.

10-Day Tube Free

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Dept. 613, 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mail 10-day tube of Pepsodent to

ONLY ONE TUBE TO A FAMILY

U. S. Feeds Million Russians

The American relief administration announced that on Jan. 1 it was feeding 1,025,250 in the famine districts of Russia and expected to be able to provide meals for 2,000,000 persons by March 1.

Father Sacrifices Self

Joseph McGregor, a Scotchman aged 65, gave a pint and a half of his blood to save the life of his son in a transfusion operation. He died the next day, but his son will recover.

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Nuga-Tone stimulates the liver, invigorates and regulates the bowels so they move regularly, thereby overcoming constipation. It tones up the stomach, aids digestion, prevents bloating and gas on the stomach and bowels. It sweetens the breath and removes the coat from the tongue. Nuga-Tone relieves sick headaches, biliousness, and a sallow, muddy complexion will soon become clear and rosy; gives you more ambition, pep and a new lease on life. For thin, weak, nervous, run-down, sickly men and women there is nothing as good as Nuga-Tone to put them on their feet again. Take it a few days and you will be more cheerful, happy and feel like life is worth living.

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